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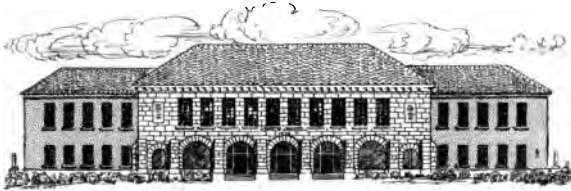


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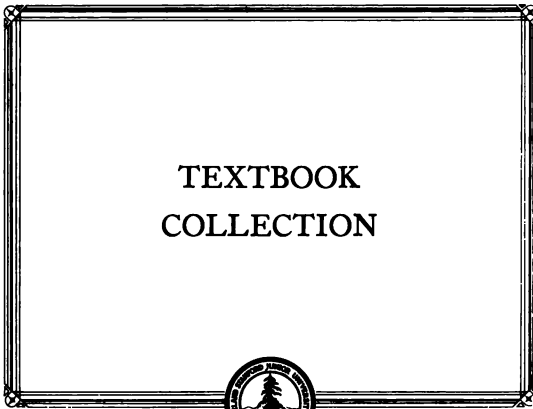
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THIRD
READER

BY

BENJ. N. BLACK



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BOSTON

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PREFACE.

Facility in the use of a good vocabulary is the most valuable acquirement in the early years of school life. Children learn the ordinary application of a large number of words very early in life, and these are the words they should learn to read fluently, before extending their vocabulary in the fields of literature and science.

By repeating the child's vocabulary in many different relations the common application of words is greatly extended, and thereby the child learns much while reading pleasing stories.

Almost all pieces of standard literature contain too many difficult words for pupils of a third reader grade. Of course, if fables and folk stories in adapted English are considered standard literature, then the third reader may contain an abundance.

The subjects of this book have a high moral tone, without being didactic; the children themselves being unwittingly the judges of character.

B. N. BLACK.

Paterson, N. J., August, 1904.

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SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

The following exercises are recommended for elocutionary drill. They should be studied after the pupils have read through, or nearly through, this reader. All the difficult words and phrases in any selection should be explained before the pupils are asked to read it.



This is a conversation between an artist and some people who were trying to find out his profession by roundabout questions. Mr. Stuart, the artist, said he sometimes dressed gentlemen's hair.

“ You are a hair-dresser, then ! ”

“ What, ” said he, “ do I look like a barber ? ”

“ I beg your pardon, sir, but I inferred it from what you said. If I mistook you, may I take the liberty to ask what you are, then ? ”

“ Why, I sometimes brush a gentleman's coat or hat, and sometimes adjust a cravat. ”

“ Oh, you are a valet, then, to some nobleman ? ”

“ A valet! indeed, sir, I am not. I am not a servant.

“ To be sure, I make coats and waistcoats for gentlemen.”

“ Oh, you are a tailor ? ”

“ A tailor! do I look like a tailor? I assure you, I never handled a goose other than a roasted one.”

“ What are you, then ? ” said one.

“ I’ll tell you,” said Stuart. “ Be assured, all I have said is strictly true. I dress hair, brush hats and coats, adjust a cravat, and make coats, waistcoats, and breeches, and likewise boots and shoes, at your service.”

“ Oh, ho! a boot and shoe maker after all! ”

“ Guess again, gentlemen. I never handled boot or shoe, but for my own feet and legs; yet all I have told you is true.”

“ We may as well give up guessing,” said they all.

“ Well, then, I will tell you, upon my word of honor, I get my bread by making faces.” (Here he screwed his face into such horrible shapes that it set the whole company in a roar. Every one was sure now that he was an actor.)

“ You are an actor! ” said several at the same time.

“Gentlemen, I was never on the stage. All that I have said about my employments is comprised in these words:

“*I am a portrait painter.*”

~~~~~

THE PAUPER'S DRIVE.

There's a grim one-horse hearse in a jolly round trot—  
To the church-yard a pauper is going, I wot;  
The road it is rough, and the hearse has no springs,  
And hark to the dirge which the sad driver sings:

“Rattle his bones over the stones!

He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!”

Oh, where are the mourners? Alas! there are none—  
He has left not a gap in the world, now he's gone—  
Not a tear in the eye of child, woman, or man;  
To the grave with his carcass as fast as you can:

“Rattle his bones over the stones!

He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!”

~~~~~

SPARTACUS TO THE GLADIATORS.

“Hark! hear ye yon lion roaring in his den? 'Tis three days since he tasted flesh; but to-morrow he shall break his fast upon yours,—and a dainty meal for him ye will be!

“If ye are *brutes*, then stand here like fat oxen, waiting for the butcher’s *knife*; if ye are *m=*n,—follow me! strike down yon guard, gain the mountain passes, and there do bloody work, as did your sires at old Thermopylæ!

“Is Sparta dead? Is the old Grecian spirit frozen in your veins, that ye do cower like a hound beneath his master’s lash?

“O comrades! warriors! Thracians!—if we must *fight*, let us fight for *ourselves*; if we must *slaughter*, let us slaughter our *oppressors*, if we must *die*, let us die in noble, honorable battle!”

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THIRD READER.

SUBJECT I.

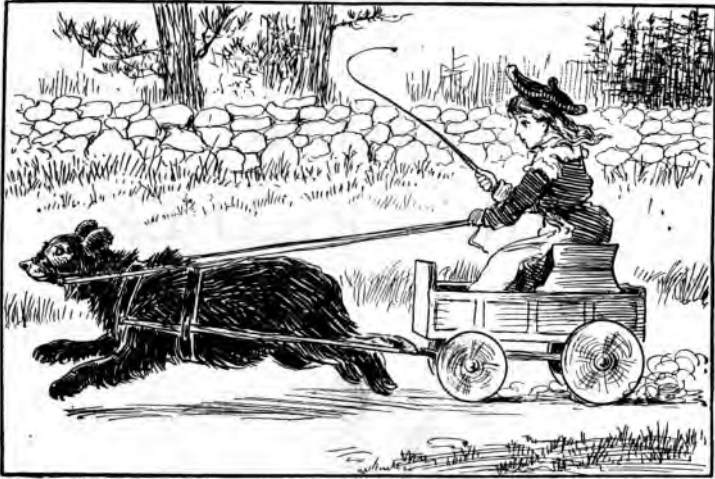
A VERY GOOD BEAR.

1. Once there was a little girl who had a bear for a pet. He was a good bear, and would do anything he could for the little girl.

2. The girl lived far away on the great plains in the West. She was only twelve years old when her pet was given to her.

3. Not far from her home on the plains were some high mountains. In these mountains wild animals were plentiful.

4. The little girl had several brothers who were young men. One day these



brothers went hunting on the mountains. There they found several bear cubs playing around an old tree.

5. The cubs looked like fat puppies. They were very cunning and playful. At first the hunters thought they would shoot them; then they thought it would be too bad to kill the cunning family, so they caught one and put him into a bag.

6. No doubt you have heard people speak of a "pig in a bag", but did you ever before hear of a bear in a bag?

7. The hunters brought the cub home and gave him to their little sister. That is the way she came to have a bear for a pet.

8. The brothers made a nice little bed of straw in a basket for the young bear. The bear soon learned that the basket was all his own, and he often climbed into it for a nap.

9. The little girl played with her pet most of the time. The bear soon became so tame that he would run and play with her just like a little dog. But if a dog or any other animal came near him the bear would show his teeth.

10. The girl tried to teach him not to show his teeth, but he would always do so when he saw a dog. He could never learn to like dogs.

11. After the bear grew too large to sleep in a basket he always slept in a tree. The men made a house for him up in a large oak tree. Here he slept every night, in order to be out of reach of the dogs.

12. After a while the bear grew large and strong. He was too large to be a pet any more, so the girl thought he might learn to be her horse.

13. Of course, if he was to be a horse he must have a harness. But where could harness be found to fit a bear? Nobody knew where such harness could be bought, so the girl's father had some harness made to fit him. He bought a little cart too for his little girl to ride in.

14. The bear soon learned to trot along with the cart just as a pony would do. Then the little girl went out riding almost every day. She could ride all around town.

15. The pet bear was the girl's pony for several years. By and by the girl grew up to be a young lady. She didn't like to ride in her bear-cart any more. The bear was getting old too, so the young lady said he needn't pull the cart again all the rest of his life.



SUBJECT II.

THE STORY OF JIM CROW.

1. When Jim Crow was a baby he was in a nest with five other crows. Some boys found the nest and took one little crow out. How he came to be called "Jim" you will soon find out.

2. As soon as the boys brought the young crow home, we all began to talk

about naming him. My brother Tom said the crow would learn to sing if we called him "Jim".

3. We had a colored man named Jim who worked for us. Now Jim was a good singer, and Tom said anybody named Jim was sure to be able to sing well. The rest of us could not see what the name had to do with the voice, but we agreed to call the crow "Jim". He never learned to sing for all that.

4. The crow soon learned to know his name, and would fly to us when we called him. He was very loving too, and liked to be petted.

5. There was one bad thing about Jim Crow which I must tell you,—he was a thief. He didn't mean to be bad, but it is the nature of crows to pick up anything that they can carry.

6. Once Jim stole Nelly's pocket-book and hid it in the dirt. Then he carried the

key of the smoke-house away and Mrs. B. couldn't get any meat for dinner. A new key had to be made. Some days afterward Jim walked in one morning with the old key in his mouth.

7. Jim liked to go to the field with the men when they went to plow. He would follow the plow and pick up the little worms that he found in the dirt.

8. One day he watched Mr. B. plant some onions. When Mr. B. went away Jim pulled all the onions up. Then Mr. B. threw dirt at him, and planted the onions again. After a while Jim went into the garden and pulled them all up again. For this trick Jim was shut up in a box for three days.

9. Jim Crow was very fond of our dog Prince, but he didn't like other dogs. Every time any other dog came around he would jump on the dog's back and bite him until he was glad to run away.

10. Jim would go all about the house, into every room, and turn everything upside down. He would tear the leaves out of books, pull the corks out of bottles, and upset Nelly's work-basket.

11. Jim was always afraid of wild crows. One day the wild crows caught him in the yard. Then there was a fight. One of the boys heard him calling and ran out to help him. There he found Jim Crow on his back, fighting for his life. The wild crows flew away when they saw the boy, and Jim Crow, half dead, hobbled into the house. Whatever became of Jim after this I cannot say.

SUBJECT III.

A BRAVE LITTLE BIRD.

1

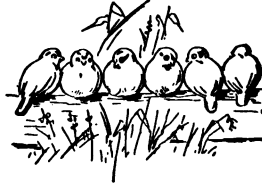
“Who's afraid of a cat?” said he:

“I'm not afraid of a cat.”

He was a bird who sat on a rail

With five other birds and this was his tale:

“I’m not afraid of a cat.



2

“I might be afraid if I were a mouse,
 Or even if I were a rat;
 But as I am a bird I give you my word
 I’m not afraid of a cat.”



3

A cat and her kits came down on the
 scene,

Five birds flew over the rail;
 Our hero was caught, as quick as a tho’t,
 And didn’t he alter his tale!

“You’ve made a mistake, Mr. Cat,” said he,

“You must please let me go, Mr. Cat.

I’m not at all nice,

I don’t taste like mice,

You’d much better have a young rat.”

Said the cat, “It’s no use,

You may be a goose,

I’ll not let you go for all that!”

SUBJECT IV.

TRYING TO PLEASE EVERYBODY.

1. One day a miller and his son were going to the fair to sell a donkey. The miller walked along on one side of the donkey and his son walked on the other side. They had not gone far when they met a troop of girls coming from town.

2. “Ha! ha!” laughed one of the girls;

“did you ever see such fools? See them go along on foot when they might ride” When the miller heard this he told his son to get up on the donkey’s back.

3. Soon they met two old men. “There,” said one of the men, “that proves what I have just told you. There is no respect paid to old age in these days. See that lazy boy riding on the donkey, while his poor old father has to walk.” Then he said to the boy, “Get down, you lazy fellow, and let your father ride.” So the son got down quickly and his father took his place.

4. They had not gone far when they met some women and children. “Why, you lazy old fellow,” cried several women at the same time. “How can you ride when your poor little boy has to walk, and can hardly keep up to you?” Then the miller, who wanted to please everybody, took his son up behind him on the donkey’s back.



5. Soon they met another man.

“Is that your donkey?” said the man.

“Yes,” said the miller.

“I should think not,” said the man.

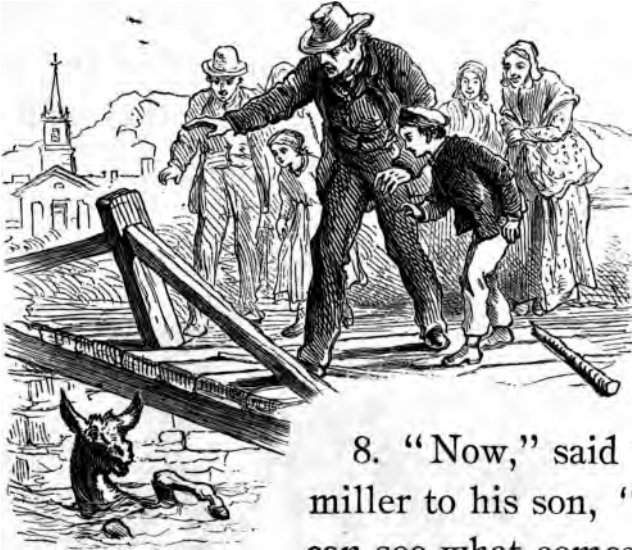
“Why, you two fellows are better able to carry the donkey than he is to carry you.”

6. “Anything to please you,” said the miller. So they both got down from the donkey’s back. Then they tied the donkey’s

legs together and hung him on a pole. Then the miller took hold of one end of the pole and his son took hold of the other, and so they carried the donkey along.



7. As they went along the road all the people ran out to see the funny sight. Everybody laughed at them. By and by the donkey began to kick. Then the cords broke and let him fall from the pole just as they were crossing a bridge. The donkey rolled into the river and was drowned.



8. "Now," said the miller to his son, "we can see what comes of trying to please everybody. We have pleased nobody, and lost a good donkey besides."

SUBJECT V.

GOING TO LAW.

1. Two small boys were walking along the road one day when they found a walnut. Each of the boys claimed the nut. One said the nut was his because he saw it



first. The other said it was his because he had picked it up.

2. As they walked along they met a bigger boy. Then one of the smaller boys said, "Let us tell the big boy how we found the nut and ask him which one of us shall have it." So each small boy told his own side of the story.

3. "Let me hold the nut in my hand," said the big boy. So they gave him the

nut, and after looking it over he held it up in his hand, saying, "Now, my lads, you see that this nut has two shells and only one kernel. The first shell is for the boy who first saw the nut. The other shell is for him who picked it up. The kernel belongs to me for my service as judge."

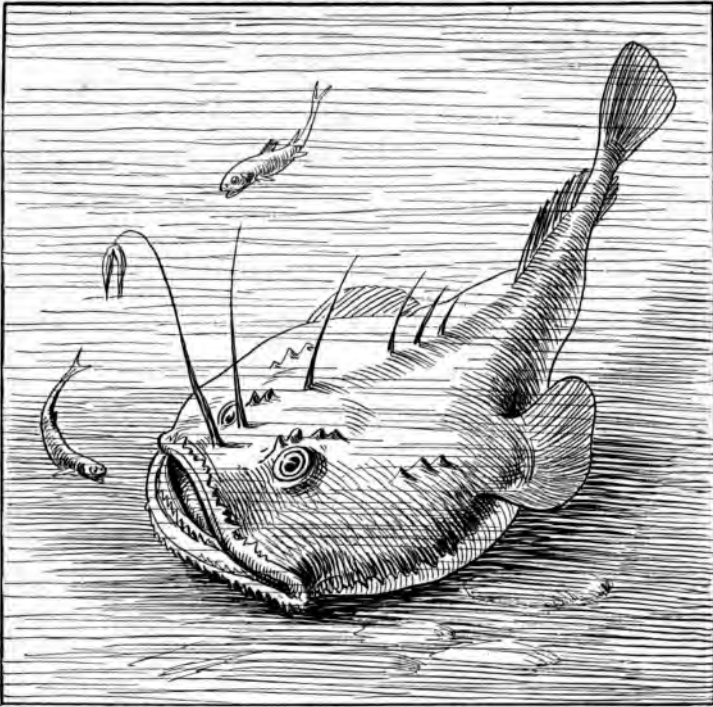
4. This is what often happens when people go to law. They get nothing but the shells, while the good part goes to some one else. If the boys had not been selfish they might each have had a share of the kernel.

5. This story teaches that half of a good thing is better than none at all. As we often hear it said: "Half a loaf is better than none."

SUBJECT VI.

THE ANGLER.

1. Did you ever know a boy who did not like to go fishing? I am sure I never did,



and I am many years older than any boy or girl who reads this story.

2. There is a queer fish in the ocean called Angler. There are many other queer fish and animals in the great sea, but this story is all about Mr. Angler.

3. The word angler means fisherman.

Mr. Angler has this name because he is both a fish and a fisherman.

4. Mr. Angler is a great eater, and as he lives by eating little fish he has to keep pretty busy catching them.

5. If a boy wishes to catch a fish he must first put a fly or a worm on a hook for a bait. Mr. Angler never has to do anything of the kind. He has his bait always ready.

6. Do you see that little rod up over his head? That is his fishing-rod. On the end of the rod is a little white tassel. The tassel is his bait.

7. When he wants a fish for dinner he lies down flat on the bottom of the sea. Then he raises his fishing-rod and swings his bait gently to and fro.

8. He keeps his mouth open all the time while he is fishing. Phew! what a mouth he has! He looks as if he could swallow a fish as large as himself.

9. While Mr. Angler lies very still on the bottom of the sea the little fishes swim about him and look at the tassel. They think it is something good to eat.

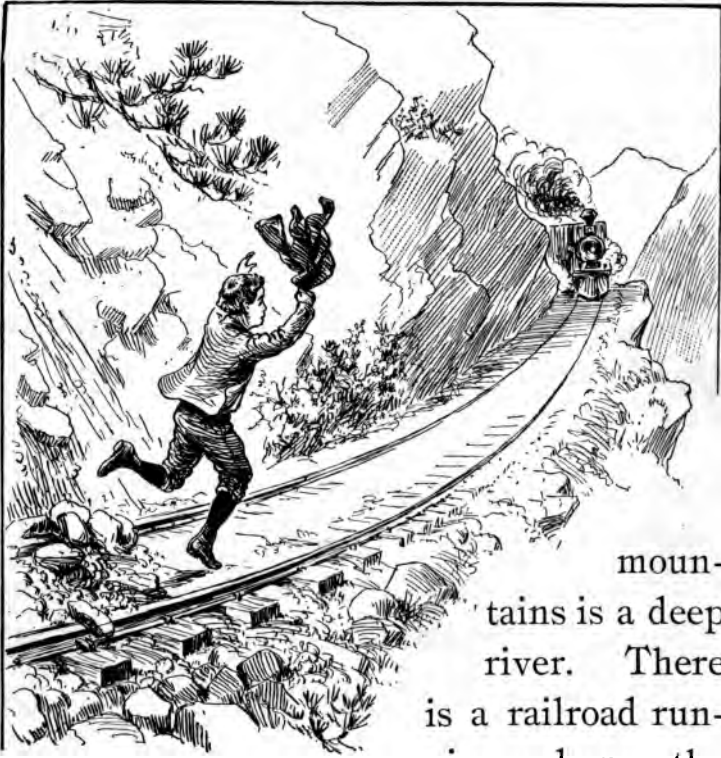
10. Do you see that little fish just coming near? He has no thought of the danger he is in. Very soon he will be caught in the big mouth of the angler.

11. The angler is quite a large fish. He grows to be from three to five feet long. He is not always called Angler. His other names are "goose-fish", and "fish-ing-toad". Sometimes he is called "all mouth", because his mouth is so large.

SUBJECT VII.

THE STORY OF NED ANTONY.

1. Ned Antony was a little boy only ten years old. He lived in the country near the Blue Mountains. At the foot of the



moun-
tains is a deep
river. There
is a railroad run-
ning along the
mountain about half way up the side.

2. On one side of the track the moun-
tain is almost straight up to the top, and on
the other side it is almost straight down to
the river.

3. Ned had often thought of the danger

of riding along the side of the mountain in a train. The trains did not run often, but they ran fast. Ned knew just the time of day to look for a train.

4. One stormy night a large rock had rolled down the mountain and stopped right in the middle of the track. Early the next morning Ned saw the rock on the track. It was about time for a train to pass. Something had to be done to stop the train.

5. There was no time to look for some men to roll away the stone. Ned said to himself, "I must stop that train!" He knew how to stop a train with a red flag, but he had no flag.

6. He thought of his sister's little red coat. Away he ran down the mountain path to his home. He got the red coat and ran back as fast as he could.

7. He was just in time to see the train coming around a bend of the mountain.

He swung the red coat around and around above his head. The train stopped so quickly that some of the passengers fell over the seats.

8. The great rock was only a few feet in front of the train when it stopped. The passengers got out to see why the train had stopped on the side of the mountain. Then they saw the rock on the track and the little boy who had stopped the train.

9. "What is your name, and how old are you?" asked one of the passengers. "My name is Ned Antony, and I am ten years old," said the boy.

10. "You are a little hero," said the man, "for you have saved our lives." Then the man took off his hat and passed it around among the other passengers. How the silver jingled as it fell into the hat!

11. After a while the trainmen got the rock off the track and the train went on. Then little Ned ran home with his sister's

red coat on his arm and his pocket full of money.

This is a true story of little Ned Antony.

SUBJECT VIII.

MOTHER'S DARLINGS.

1

“I love you mother,” said little John ;
 Then, forgetting his work, his cap went
 on,
 And he was off to the garden swing,
 Leaving his mother the wood to bring.



2

“I love you, mother,” said rosy Nell ;
 “I love you better than tongue can tell ;”

Then she teased and pouted full half the
day,
Till her mother rejoiced when she went
to play.



3

“I love you, mother,” said little Fan ;
“To-day I’ll help you all I can ;
How glad I am that school doesn’t keep !”
So she rocked the baby till it fell asleep.



4

Then, stepping softly, she took the broom,
And swept the floor, and dusted the room ;

Busy and happy all day was she,
 Helpful and cheerful as child could be.



5

“I love you, mother,” again they said—
 Three little children going to bed ;
 How do you think their mother guessed
 Which of them really loved her best ?

SUBJECT IX.

THE MAN-EATER.

1. The largest tiger in the world lives in India. He is so strong that he can carry a man in his mouth. Every other animal is afraid of the tiger.

2. In India many people are killed every



year by tigers. When a tiger has tasted human blood he becomes very fierce, and is then called a man-eater. The people of India offer a large sum of money to anyone who kills one of these fierce tigers.

3. Not long ago I read of a man-eater that became so bold that he would jump right into a company of men on the road and carry one of them off before the rest could help him.

4. You may think it strange that a tiger could carry away a man while other men

were with him ; but the people of India are not as quick and strong as the people of our country.

5. The men of India run away or climb trees when they see the tiger ; but we would not do so. We would use our guns and make quick work of a man-eater.

6. A tiger once became so bold that he would rush into the hut of a native at any time of day or night and carry off a man, a woman, or a child. At last a company of men said they would take their guns and watch for him until they killed him.

7. They set several traps for him and watched a long while. One night, as they were all lying down near a hut, waiting for the tiger, he rushed upon them. He caught one man by the arm and started off with him. The other men ran away. They were very much afraid.

8. The poor fellow who was caught called for help. Then one man who was braver

than the rest ran back and shot the tiger. If this one brave man had not been in the company the tiger would have eaten the man that he had caught.

SUBJECT X.

A WISE DOG

1. One day a man on horseback who had a fine dog met another horseman, and the two men began to talk about the dog. The owner of the dog said he was a very wise dog and could do some clever tricks. To prove this the owner said he would show him one of the dog's tricks.

2. So the man got down from his horse and put a piece of silver under a stone; then the two men rode away together.

3. Before putting the money under the stone the man had marked it, so that if he ever saw it again he should know it.



4. When they had ridden four or five miles together the man told the dog to go back and get the money. The animal knew just what his master wanted, and in a short time he had found the stone and was trying to turn it over.

5. The stone was quite large, and after trying a long time to turn it over, the poor dog gave it up and sat down by the stone to wait. Soon after that two other horse-

men came up who were going the other way. As they came near him, the dog jumped up and began to scratch the dirt again and try to turn the stone over.

6. The horsemen, thinking there was a rat or some other small animal under the stone, stopped their horses, and one of them jumped down and turned the stone over.

7. To his great surprise there was no rat under the stone, but in place of a rat he found a nice piece of money. He picked it up, and after speaking about his luck to the other man, he put the money into his trousers' pocket. Then the two men rode away, never thinking that the money was what the dog wanted.

8. But as soon as the man put the money into his pocket the dog lost all interest in the stone. As the men rode away the dog followed them. They tried to drive him back but he would not leave them. At last

they let him have his own way and he ran along with them.

9. In the evening, when the two men stopped at an inn, the dog was still with them. He lay quietly under the table while they ate their supper, and took what they gave him to eat.

10. But when bed-time came nothing would do but he must sleep in the same room with the man who had the money in his pocket. Here the dog had his own way again, and a mat was placed at the foot of the bed for him to lie on.

11. While these things were going on, the first two horsemen had come to the end of their journey and had stopped for the night. The owner of the dog was much troubled, for he thought the noble animal must be dead. But he was not dead; he was many miles away, sleeping quietly at the foot of a stranger's bed.

12. It was a hot night and the stranger



left the window of his bed-room open for fresh air. Little did he think of what would happen in the night.

13. When he arose early the next morning the dog was gone. But that was not the worst of it; his trousers were gone also, and all the money that was in his pockets.

14. Miles away, at the inn, the owner of the dog was sitting at breakfast, talking to his friend about the poor lost dog. All at once there was a noise at the door, when in rushed the faithful dog with a pair of

trousers in his mouth. He laid them down at his master's feet.

15. "There!" said the horseman, "in these trousers we shall find the piece of silver." So he put his hand into the pocket and pulled out several pieces of money, one of which was the piece that he had marked and put under the stone the day before.

16. It was several months before the stranger heard of the dog, or learned what had become of his trousers.

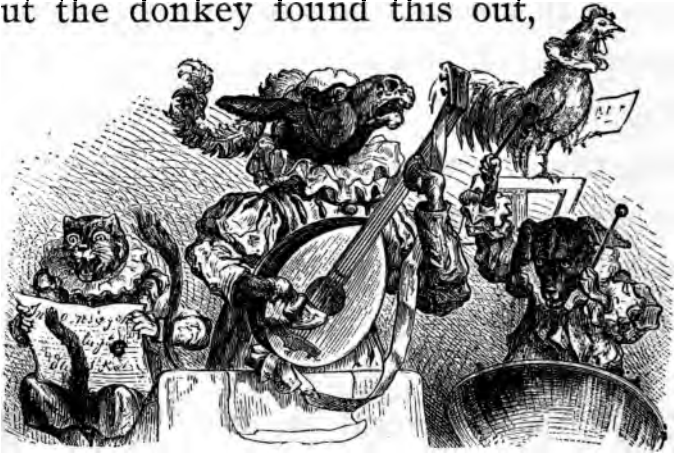
SUBJECT XI.

THE TOWN SINGERS.

1. Once there was a donkey who had worked for his master many long years. At last he was so old that he could not work any more.

2. His master wanted to get rid of him so that he might save the cost of his living.

But the donkey found this out,



so he made up his mind to run away.

3. The donkey thought he was a good singer and might make his living by singing in the streets of Bremen. He had often heard the band playing there, and he thought he could make just as good music as the band; so he started for Bremen.

4. While on his way he met a hound who was panting for breath.

“Why do you pant so hard, my friend?” asked the donkey. “Ah, me!” said the hound, “now that I am old and cannot hunt any more my master says I must be



killed. So I have made up my mind to run away. But how I am to get my living I cannot tell.”

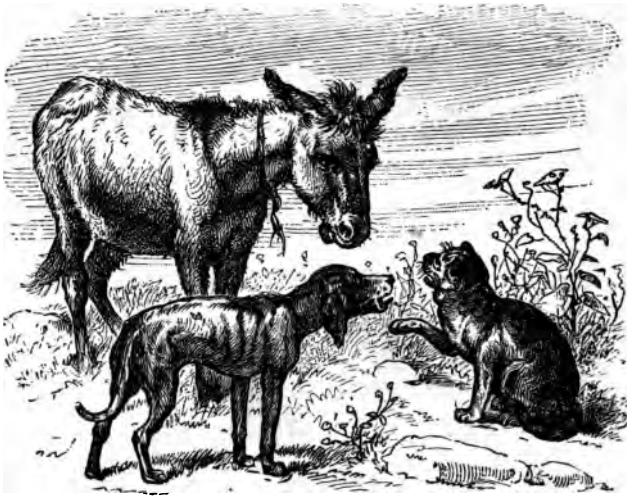
5. “Will you go with me to Bremen?” asked the donkey. “I am on my way to Bremen to make my fortune. You and I both have fine voices and I think we can make a good living by singing in the city streets.”

6. The dog was glad to go, so they walked along together. The thought of getting

a good living by the use of their sweet voices made them both feel happy.

7. As they went along they met a cat with a face as sad as a rainy day.

“Well, old Whiskers, what is the matter with you?” asked the donkey.



“How can one be happy when he knows his master wants to drown him?” said the cat. I am old now, and my teeth are so poor that I cannot catch mice and rats any more. When I found that my master was

going to drown me I ran away as fast as I could. Now what am I to do?"

"Go with us to Bremen," said the donkey. "You have a fine voice for night music I know. You can make a living in the streets of Bremen."

"With all my heart," said the cat. So he walked along with the dog and the donkey.

8. The next day the singers came to a farm-yard where an old rooster stood on the gate, crowing with all his might.

9. "Hello there, old Cock-a-Doodle! what are you making all that noise about?" asked the donkey.

"I will tell you," said the rooster. "I heard the cook say they were going to have company for dinner on Sunday, and then I must be put into the soup. This very night my head is to come off. So I have made up my mind to make all the noise I can as long as I live."

10. "How would you like to run away with us?" said the donkey. "We are going to Bremen to sing in the streets for a living. You have a fine voice and had better go with us."

11. The rooster at once fell in with the plan and started with them for Bremen. Here, now, was a happy lot of singers—donkey, hound, cat, and rooster—each bent on making his fortune by the use of his voice.

12. By this time the sun was getting low in the west and the singers were yet a long way from Bremen. As evening came on they were passing through a thick wood. Here they decided to stop for the night.

13. The donkey and the dog laid themselves down under a large tree. The cat climbed up to one of the branches, and the rooster flew to the very top of the tree.

14. From this high place the rooster could see a long way off. He thought he

saw a light in the distance. He called down to his friends and said that they must be near a house, for he could see a light.

15. "Then we must get up right now and go to the light," said the donkey. "That light is meant for us, you may be sure."

The hound said he would like to have a little piece of meat for his supper, or even a bone or two if he could get them. So the singers were soon on their way toward the light.

16. The light grew very large and bright as they came near it. Then they saw that it was a robbers' cave. After some talk about the matter, the donkey, being the tallest, said he would go up to the window and look in.

17. "What do you see?" said the rooster to the donkey, as he was looking in at the window. "What do I see?" answered the donkey. "Why I see a table filled with

good things to eat and drink. I see a lot of robbers also, feasting upon those good things.”

“That should be our feast,” said the rooster. “Yes,” said the donkey, “if we could only get in.”

18. Then the animals made a plan to drive the robbers out of the cave. The donkey was to stand upon his hind legs and put his forefeet upon the window-sill. The dog was to stand on the donkey’s head; the cat was to climb up on the dog, and the rooster was to stand on the cat’s back.

19. As soon as they were ready they all began to sing at once. Such music was never before heard upon the earth. The robbers rushed pell-



mell out of the cave, glad to get away with their lives.

20. As soon as the robbers left the cave the singers went in and had a good supper. They were all very hungry, none of them having tasted food for two or three days. So you must know they had a fine feast.

21. After supper they put out the lights and looked for a place to sleep. The donkey found a good place in the yard where he laid himself down at full length. The dog lay down behind the door; the cat curled herself up on the hearth, while the rooster flew up under the roof.

22. About midnight, seeing that all was quiet, one of the robbers said, "I don't think there was any cause for fear, after all." Then he went back into the kitchen and tried to light a match.

23. He saw the cat's eyes like two coals of fire on the hearth. So he held the match up to them to see if it would light.

Then the cat sprang up and spit at him and scratched his face.

24. The robber rushed for the door, and as he was going out the dog bit him on the leg. In the yard he stumbled upon the donkey and got a good kick from the donkey's hind foot. Just then the rooster shouted, "Cock-a-doodle-do!"

25. The robber ran to his friends as fast as he could go. "Ah, me!" he said; "in that house is a terrible witch who flew at me and scratched my face with her long nails. Then a man at the door stabbed me with a knife. Out in the yard there is a black monster who struck me a terrible blow with a club; while the judge sat under the roof and shouted, 'Throw-the-rascal-up-here!' I tell you, friends, I was lucky to get away with my life."

26. After this the robbers never went back to the cave. The town singers made up their minds to stay in the cave and make it

their home; and I suppose they are living there to this day.

SUBJECT XII.

THE STORY OF CINDERELLA.

1. Once there lived a man and his wife who had a beautiful daughter. The wife fell sick and died, and after a while the father married again. His new wife seemed to have a bad temper. She had two daughters of her own and they were proud and selfish like their mother. They could not bear their gentle sister, so they made her do all the hard work of the house.

2. She had to wash dishes, scrub the stairs, sweep the floor, and take all the care of her sisters' rooms. Her sisters had nice soft beds to sleep on, while she had only a straw mat in the garret for a bed.

3. The poor girl did all her work with-

out complaint. When it was done she would go and sit down in the fire-place among the ashes and cinders, and hide her face in her hands. For this reason her proud sisters gave her the name of Cinderella, which means cinder-maid. But for all this Cinderella was much more beautiful than either one of her sisters.

4. Now it came to pass that the king's son gave a ball and invited all the rich and noble people of his kingdom. Cinderella's two sisters were fine ladies, and of course they were to go to the ball. They even thought they might have a chance to dance with the prince. So they had new dresses made of the richest silks that could be found.

5. Here was more work for poor Cinderella. She had to starch and iron all their ruffles, while they did nothing but talk about their finery all day long.

6. "I shall wear my red velvet," said the

older sister, "and trim it with point lace." "And I shall wear my silk gown," said the younger, "but over it I shall have a brocade trimmed with diamonds. There will be nothing so fine at the ball."

7. When the night came for the ball the two sisters were very busy fixing up their hair and fitting their new dresses. Cinderella had very good taste for making things look pretty, and she had a kind heart, too, so she helped her sisters prepare for the ball.

8. While she was busy arranging their hair the older sister said, "Cinderella, would you like to go to the ball?"

"Nay, nay, sister; do not mock me," said the poor girl. "It is not for such as I to go to balls."

"True," said the younger sister, with a toss of her head, "folks would laugh to see a cinder-maid at a court ball."

9. Cinderella was not angry when she

heard this. She had such a sweet temper that she was never angry with her sisters, no matter what they said to her. She kept on and made her sisters' hair and dresses look as neat and pretty as possible.

10. The sisters did not eat much for several days before the ball. They spent most of their time before the looking-glass. There they would stand and turn this way and that way to see their long trains and admire their ruffles and laces.

11. At last the evening came for the ball, and off they went in a very fine coach. Cinderella watched them till they were out of sight, then sat down in the fire-place and began to weep.

12. All at once, as Cinderella sat in the fire-place, a fairy appeared with a wand in her hand.

“Why are you crying, little maid?” asked the fairy.

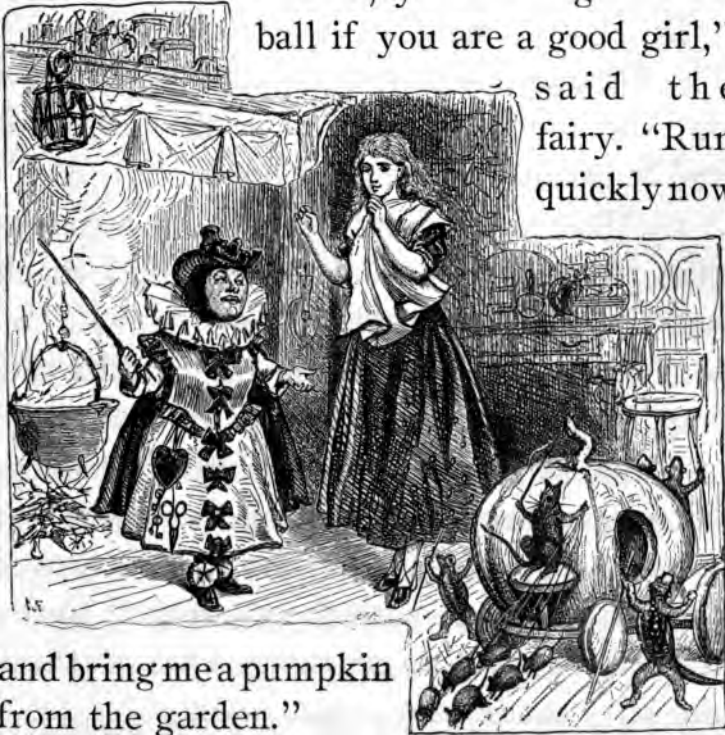
“O, I wish—I wish”—but the poor girl

could say no more. She sobbed as if her heart would break.

13. "I know what you wish," said the fairy. "You wish that you might go to the ball."

Cinderella could not speak; she simply nodded her head.

"Well, you shall go to the ball if you are a good girl," said the fairy. "Run quickly now



and bring me a pumpkin from the garden."

14. Cinderella ran so fast that her feet scarcely touched the ground. She brought the finest pumpkin she could find. Then the fairy took the seeds out of the pumpkin and touched it with her wand. The pumpkin at once became a shining, golden coach.

15. "Now bring me the mouse-trap from the pantry," she said.

In the mouse-trap were six fat mice. The fairy opened the door, and as they ran out she touched each one with her wand and it became a fine gray horse.

16. But what should she do for a coachman, now that she had such a fine coach and six prancing horses?

"We might look for a rat in the rat-trap," said Cinderella.

"That is a good thought," said the fairy. "Run and bring the rat-trap, my dear."

17. Away ran Cinderella, and she was back in a minute with the rat-trap. In the trap were two large rats. One of these the fairy made into a coachman.

18. "Now go into the garden and bring me six lizards. You will find them behind the water-tank."

These were soon brought, when lo! they were turned into six footmen, who jumped up on the coach behind as if they had done so all their lives.

19. "Now," said the fairy to Cinderella, "here is your coach and six. Your coachman and your footmen are in their places. Now you may go to the ball."

But Cinderella looked down at her ragged dress and said, "O, how can I go to the ball in this ragged frock? Everybody will laugh at me." Then the fairy touched her with the wand and instantly her shabby dress was changed to a robe of purple, with gold and silver trimmings. On her feet she had fine silk stockings and a pair of wonderful glass slippers.

20. "Now, Cinderella, go to the ball. But remember, if you stay one moment after midnight your coach will be a pump-

kin, your horses will be mice, your coachman will be a rat, and your footmen will be lizards. You will again be a cindermaid with a ragged frock and bare feet.”

21. Cinderella promised the fairy that she would be good, and then she drove away in fine style. As her coach dashed up to the palace the prince saw it through the window. He came down the steps to take the strange princess from the coach. Then he led her up to where the guests were dancing.

22. As Cinderella reached the hall every voice was hushed, the music stopped, and the dancers stood still. Such a beautiful princess had never before been seen. The king said to his wife, “She is the most beautiful being I have ever seen since I first saw you.”

23. As the prince led Cinderella to the chief place in the hall all the ladies of the court stood looking at her beautiful dress.



Then the prince asked for her hand for the next dance, and Cinderella danced with so much grace that they all admired her more and more.

24. When supper was brought in the prince could not eat. He could not take his eyes from the lovely princess.

25. Cinderella saw her two sisters at the ball, and when the prince gave her some nice

fruit she went and sat down by them and gave them some of the fruit. This made them feel very proud, for they never dreamed that the beautiful princess was the little cinder-maid whom they had left at home.

26. While Cinderella was talking to them the clock struck, and she knew it was a quarter to twelve. She went at once to the king and queen and with a graceful bow she bade them good night.

The queen told her there would be another ball the next night and asked her to come. Then the prince took her arm and led her down the steps to her coach, and she drove home.

27. At the house the fairy sat waiting for Cinderella. She began to tell the fairy all about the ball, but just as she was in the midst of her story there was a knock at the door. It was her two sisters coming home from the ball.

28. The fairy disappeared, and Cinderella went to the door, rubbing her eyes as if she had just waked up from a nap. She was once more a poor little cinder-maid.

29. "You are quite late," said she to her sisters as she opened the door.

"You would not think it late if you had been at the ball," said they. "There was the most beautiful princess at the ball that ever was seen. She was very polite to us and gave us oranges and grapes."

30. "Who was she?" asked Cinderella.

"Nobody knew her," said they; "the prince himself would be glad to know."

"How I should like to see her," said Cinderella. "O, please, lend me the dress you wear every day, and let me go to the ball and see the wonderful princess."

"What! lend my dress to a cinder-maid? I am not so silly," said one.

But Cinderella did not care. Indeed, she would have been puzzled to know what

to say if her sister had offered her the dress.

31. The next night the two sisters went again to the ball. As soon as they were gone the fairy came again and made Cinderella ready. "Now, remember twelve o'clock," she said, as the coach drove away.

32. Cinderella was now even more splendid than she was the night before, and the king's son would not leave her for a moment. He said so many pleasant things to her that she could not think of anything else. She forgot the fairy's warning. She forgot that she must be home by twelve o'clock.

33. The clock struck eleven, but Cinderella took no notice. Then the half-hour struck. Still she heeded not. The prince's voice was so charming that she heard nothing else. At last came the quarter-hour; but Cinderella did not hear it.

34. Then the great clock in the tower

began to strike the hour of midnight. Up sprang Cinderella! and like a deer she fled from the room. The prince followed her, but she was too swift for him! She flew down the marble stairs of the palace, and into the street. But in her flight one of her glass slippers fell off and the prince picked it up.

35. Cinderella reached the street just as the last stroke of twelve died away. She was no more a princess, but a little cindermaid with a ragged frock and one bare foot. Before her was a pumpkin, and out of it six lizards, six mice, and one rat scampered away into the darkness.

36. Cinderella ran home almost out of breath. She had saved nothing of all her finery but one little glass slipper. The prince had the other slipper, but where was the princess?

He asked the soldiers at the gate if they had seen her drive away; but they saw no

one except a little ragged girl who ran down the street in a great hurry.

37. Soon the two sisters came home and Cinderella asked them if they had seen the beautiful lady again. "Yes, she had been at the ball, but she left suddenly just as the clock struck twelve, and nobody knew where she went. But the prince would surely find her," they said, "for he had one of her glass slippers."

38. The next day the king's son sent a messenger through all the land to find the owner of the glass slipper. The prince said he would marry the lady who could wear it. He told his servant to try the slipper on every lady in the kingdom until he found the right one.

39. The slipper was first tried on every princess that could be found. Not one of them could wear it. Then the ladies of the court tried it on, but it did not fit any of them. At last the messenger visited every fine house in the kingdom.

40. When he came to the house of the two sisters there was a great stir. First the elder sister tried the slipper, then the younger; but it was of no use. Their feet were thick and coarse, and not at all like the feet of a princess.

41. Cinderella stood near and watched her sisters try to put on the slipper. She knew they could not wear it, and she knew, also, that the time had come when she should reap the reward of her kindness and patience.

42. "Perhaps you might let me try it on," said Cinderella to the messenger. Her sisters frowned, but the messenger turned to her, and when he saw how beautiful she was he hoped the slipper might fit.

43. Then he bade Cinderella sit down. She did so and put out her pretty foot. The messenger tried the slipper on and it fitted like wax. The two sisters stood in amazement! Then Cinderella put her hand into



her pocket and took out the other glass slipper. This she put on the other foot.

44. The moment she did this the fairy, who stood near, but out of sight, put forth her wand and touched Cinderella. At once she became the beautiful lady that was seen at the ball. Her sisters knew her and they felt very sad to think how unkind they had been to her for so many years. They both fell down at her feet and begged her to forgive them.

45. Very soon after this there was a grand wedding. Cinderella was married to the prince and went to live with him in the palace of the king.

46. When the king and queen died the prince became the king, and Cinderella was the queen. It is safe to say that they spent many happy years together.

SUBJECT XIII.

SEVEN TIMES ONE.

1

There's no dew left on the daisies or clover,
 There's no rain left in heaven;
 I've said my "seven times" over and over—
 Seven times one are seven.



2

I am old, so old I can write a letter,
 My birthday lessons are done;
 The lambs play always—they know no better;
 They are only one times one.

O moon! in the night I have seen you sailing
And shining so round and low;
You were bright, ah bright; but your light
is failing,
You are nothing now but a bow.

You moon! have you done something wrong
in heaven,
That God has hidden your face?
I hope if you have you will soon be for-
given,
And shine again in your place.



O velvet bee! you're a dusty fellow,
You've powdered your legs with gold!
O brave marsh mary-buds, rich and yellow,
Give me your money to hold.



6

And show me your nest with the young
 ones in it;
 I will not steal them away;
 I am old! you may trust me, linnet, linnet!
 I am seven times one to-day.

SUBJECT XIV.

A CLEVER TRICK.

1. I once heard a story about a trick which was played on a poor old man. It was a good trick, and if you ever have the chance you may play it yourself on some one.

2. One day a young man who was a student at college was walking along the road with one of his teachers. The teacher was

a wise and good man and all the students respected him very much.

3. As they walked along they found a pair of old shoes standing under a bush by the roadside. Not far away was an old man working in the field.

4. The old man was a gardener and he had taken his shoes off to cool his feet, for the day was very warm.

5. It was nearly time for him to quit work and go home, so the young man said to his teacher, "Let us play a trick on the old man. I will hide his shoes and then we will walk away a short distance and sit down where he cannot see us. By and by he will come to get his shoes; then we shall have some fun watching him try to find them."

6. "My dear friend," said his teacher, "we do wrong when we try to amuse ourselves at the expense of the poor. You are rich, and if you want to play a trick on the

old man let me tell you how to do it. Your trick will give you pleasure and it will make the old man happy too. Just put a silver dollar into one of his shoes, and then we will sit down yonder and watch what he will do when he tries to put his shoe on.”

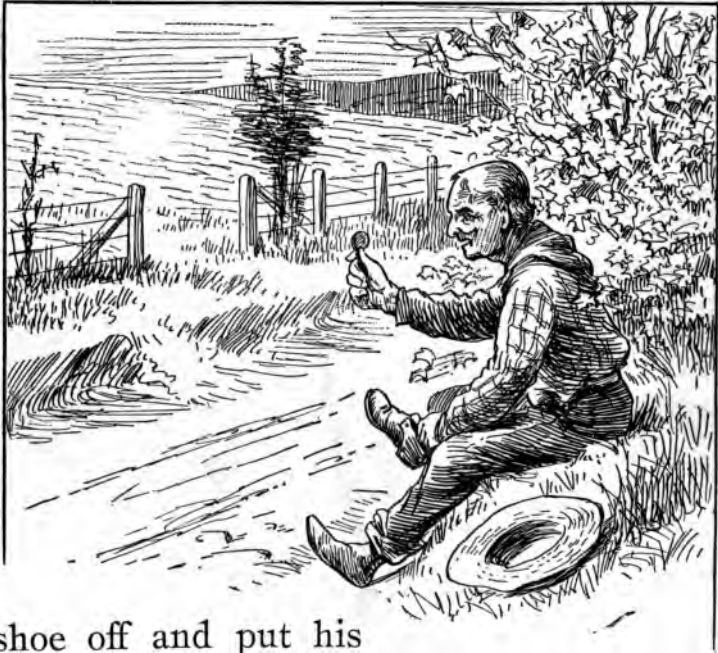
7. The young man was so much pleased with this idea that he put a silver dollar



into each one of the old man's shoes. Then they walked away a short distance and sat down where they could hear what he should say, but where they could not be seen.

8. The old man's work was soon ended and then he came across the field and sat down by the bush to put on his shoes.

9. As he put his foot into the first shoe he felt something hard. Then he drew the



shoe off and put his hand in. To his great surprise he drew out a silver dollar!

10. He looked at the money a moment in silent wonder. Then he turned it over

and over to make sure that it was really a dollar. At last he put it into his pocket, after looking around to see if any one was near.

11. Now he began to put on the other shoe, and great was his astonishment to find that the other shoe contained a dollar also!

12. This was too much for him! He fell upon his knees, and looking up toward heaven he thanked his Maker for this gift from an unknown hand.

13. With tears in his eyes the young man turned and went away with his teacher. He had learned that the greatest pleasure in life comes from making others happy.

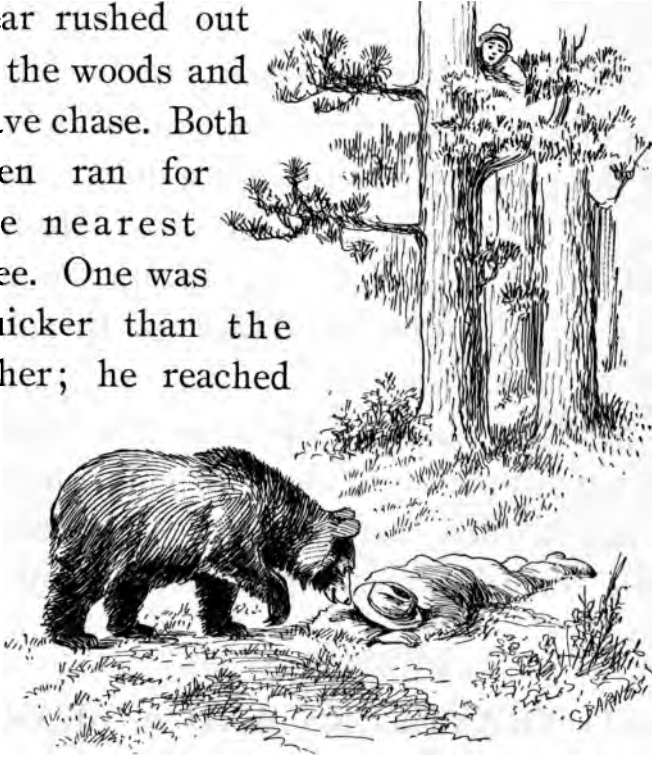
SUBJECT XV.

TWO TRAVELERS AND A BEAR.

1. Two friends were walking through a forest one day and talking about what they would do in case of danger. Each man was anxious to prove how brave he was and

how he would stand by his friend if some wild animal should attack them.

2. As they walked slowly along, a fierce bear rushed out of the woods and gave chase. Both men ran for the nearest tree. One was quicker than the other; he reached



the tree and climbed up; but the other man stumbled and fell.

3. The bear soon came upon him, and when the man saw that he could not escape

he lay very still with his face close to the ground.

4. It is said that a bear will not touch a dead man; so the man held his breath and pretended to be dead. The bear poked his nose under the man's hat and sniffed. As the man did not stir, the bear thought he must be dead. So he left him and went away.

5. When the bear had gone and there was no more danger, then the other man crept down from the tree. He had seen the bear poke his nose under the man's hat, so he asked him what the bear had whispered in his ear.

6. "This is what the bear told me," said he; "never travel with a friend who deserts you when you are in danger."

SUBJECT XVI.

THE FARMER AND HIS CALF.

1. Once there were two farmers who were neighbors. One was rich and the

other was poor. The poor farmer was honest and never tried to get more than his own; but the rich farmer was dishonest and greedy.

2. As the poor man was walking in his garden one morning he found a turnip of great size and beauty. It was so much finer than any of the others that he thought he would give it to the king as a present.

3. So he put on his best clothes and went to the king's palace. The king received him kindly, and taking the turnip in his hand he spoke of its size and beauty, and also of its rich color. Then he thanked the old man for the turnip and said it showed what good care he took of his garden. After saying these things the king gave him three gold pieces, saying he was always pleased to hear that his people had good crops and were happy.

4. On reaching home the poor man met his rich neighbor and showed him the gold

pieces that the king had given him for the turnip.

5. The greedy farmer now thought he saw a chance to get some gold by a clever trick. He thought to himself: "I have a fine fat calf which I will take to the king and offer for a present. If he gives three gold pieces for a turnip, he will surely give me a great deal of money for a calf." So he soon got ready and went.

6. He met the king at the gate of the palace and told him that he had come a long distance to make him a present. He said he had raised a fine calf just for the king. But the king knew what was in the mind of the greedy farmer, and he said he had no use for a calf. Then the farmer begged him to take it, saying he had raised it from the very day of its birth for a present to the king, just to show how much he loved him.

7. "Very well," said the king, "I will take it. And since you have been so



thoughtful of me I will show you how much I think of you by giving you a present which cost me many times as much as your calf is worth.”

8. Then the king brought the turnip which the poor man had given him and gave it to the greedy farmer.

9. The farmer took the turnip and went away. There was a very sad look on his face. He had learned that it is better to be honest than to be smart.

SUBJECT XVII.

THE FISHERMAN AND HIS WIFE.

I. Once there was a fisherman who lived



with his wife in a
hut by the sea.

Day after day the
fisherman sat on the
shore holding one end of a long fishing-
line. He had no means of getting a liv-

ing except by catching fish out of the sea.

2. One day he felt a hard pull at his line, and when he drew it in he found a large fish on the hook.

3. To his great surprise the fish spoke to him and said :

“Pray, sir, do not kill me. I am not a real fish, I am a prince. My home is a palace on the side of a mountain, but I cannot go there to live for many years to come. I must stay in the sea in the form of a fish.”

4. When the fisherman heard these words he quickly put the fish back into the water, saying, “Swim away, now, as fast as you please; I want nothing to do with a fish that can talk.”

5. Then the fisherman went home and told his wife that he had caught a fish that could talk.

“Didn’t you ask any gift of the fish?” said his wife.

“No,” said the fisherman. “I was glad to get rid of him. I told him to swim away as fast as he could.”

“Ah,” said his wife, “see how meanly we live in this hut. Go and call the fish and tell him we want a cottage to live in.”

6. The fisherman did not like to do so because he had told the fish that he wanted nothing to do with him. But he went and looked out over the sea. The water was all green. He stood on the shore and called out:



“Once a prince, but now a fish,
Can you grant a woman’s wish?
My good wife, dame Isabel,
Wishes what I fear to tell.”

7. Then the fish swam up and said,
“Well, what does she want?”

“Ah,” said the fisherman, “my wife wants to live in a cottage. She doesn’t like our hut in the ditch.”

“Go home, then,” said the fish. “Your wife has her wish. She lives in a cottage.”



8. So the fisherman went home and found his wife at the cottage door.

“Come in, come in,” said she. “Isn’t this much better than living in a ditch? See! we have three nice rooms to live in. Besides there is a little garden with pretty flowers and fruits; and a yard full of ducks and chickens.”

“Ah,” said the fisherman, “how happy we shall be now.”

“Yes,” said his wife, “we can try to be happy.”

THE SECOND WISH.

9. All went well for a few weeks. Then Dame Isabel began to grow tired of the cottage. She wanted something better, so she said :

“Husband, this cottage is too small for us; and besides there is not room enough in the yard for so many ducks and chickens. I should like a large stone castle to live in. Go again to the fish and tell him to give us a castle.”

10. “My dear wife,” said the fisherman, “I fear he will be angry. Let us be content with our cottage.”

“Nonsense, he will give you anything you want,” said his wife.

11. So the fisherman went again, but he felt quite sad, for he thought he was asking too much of the fish.

12. As he came to the sea he found the waters dark and gloomy; but the waves were still. He stood and called again to the fish:

“Once a prince, but now a fish,
 Can you grant a woman’s wish?
 My good wife, dame Isabel,
 Wishes what I fear to tell.”

“Well, what does she want now?” asked the fish.

“Ah,” said the fisherman, “my wife wants to live in a stone castle.”

“Go home again; your wife is in a stone castle, and she is waiting for you at the door,” said the fish.

13. Away went the fisherman and found his wife at the door of the castle, as the fish had said.



“Isn’t this grand?” said she.

Then they both went into the castle and found men and maids waiting to serve them. The castle was full of beautiful chairs, tables, and many other things.

There was also a beautiful garden, and a forest nearby full of wild deer.

14. The place was very grand, and the fisherman said to his wife:

“Now we shall be content and happy all the rest of our days.”

“Perhaps so,” said his wife; “but we can tell better to-morrow.”

So they went to bed and tried to sleep.

THE THIRD WISH.

15. When dame Isabel awoke the next morning she jogged her husband with her elbow and said, “Get up, husband; be lively now, for we must be the rulers of all the land.”

“Wife, wife,” said the fisherman, “I don’t want to be a ruler; I will not be a king.”

“O, I will then,” said Isabel.

“How can you be king?” said the fisherman. “The fish will not make you king.”

“Say no more,” said Isabel, “but go and ask the fish. I mean to be a king.”

16. So the fisherman went once more down by the sea. He was very sad indeed, but he thought it better to obey his wife rather than to displease her.

17. The waves of the sea were rolling high and were covered with foam. He stood on the shore and called again :

“Once a prince, but now a fish,
Can you grant a woman’s wish?
My good wife, dame Isabel,
Wishes what I fear to tell.”

“Well, what does she want now?” asked the fish.

“Alas!” said the fisherman, “she wants to be a king.”

“Go home,” said the fish; she is already the king.”

18. Then the fisherman went home. As he came near the palace he saw a troop of soldiers, and heard the sound of drums and trumpets. On entering the palace he saw

his wife on a golden throne. The golden crown upon her head was full of dazzling gems. On each side of the throne were six beautiful maids.

19. "Well, wife," said the fisherman, "are you the king?"

"Yes," said she, "I am the king."

Then he looked at her in wonder for a long time. At last he said:

"Ah, wife, what a fine thing it is to be a king! Surely we shall never wish for anything more."

THE FOURTH WISH.

20. After being a king for a while Isabel said to her husband: "I am king, it is true, but I think I would rather be emperor. A king's life is dull, and there is little to do but sit on a throne and give orders to servants."

21. "Alas, wife! why do you wish to be emperor?" asked the fisherman.

"Husband, I mean to be emperor! Go

to the fish, I say, and tell him what I want. I am the king and you are my slave; so go at once and do as I bid you."

22. The fisherman had no choice but to go. On his way he said to himself, "All this will come to nothing. It is too much to ask. The fish will be tired, and we shall be sorry that we have asked so much."

23. At last he came to the sea. The water was very black. Heavy clouds hung over it and the fisherman was afraid. But he went near and called again:

"Once a prince, but now a fish,
Can you grant a woman's wish?
My good wife, dame Isabel,
Wishes what I fear to tell."

"Well, what does she want now?" asked the fish.

"She wants to be emperor," answered the fisherman.

"Go home," said the fish; "she is the emperor." So the fisherman went home again.

24. As he came near the palace he saw his wife sitting on a throne of pure gold. On her head she wore a golden crown nearly two yards high. On each side of the throne, in long rows, stood the guards. The tallest of them were great giants, and the smallest were little dwarfs. The giants stood first and the dwarfs last. Before her stood the princes, dukes, and many other noblemen.

The fisherman went up to her and said:
“Wife, are you the emperor?”
“Yes,” said she, “I am the emperor.”

THE LAST WISH.

25. When they went to bed at night dame Isabel could not rest. Her mind was so much troubled about what she should be next that she never shut her eyes to sleep. At last it was morning and the sun shone through her window.

26. “Ah,” thought she, “why cannot I prevent the sun from shining?” Then she

was very angry and called to her husband, saying, "Husband, get up quickly and go to the fish and tell him that I want to be lord of the sun and moon."

27. The fisherman was half asleep; but the thought that his wife wanted to be lord of the sun and moon scared him so that he fell out of bed.

"Alas, alas!" said he; "can you not be content with being emperor?"

"No," said she; "I am not content. I can not bear to see the sun rise without my consent. Go at once to the fish."

28. Then he went. But he shook from head to foot with fear. As he came near the shore a great storm was raging. The lightning flashed, and the thunder rolled. The trees moaned and the rocks trembled. All the sky was black as ink. The fisherman stood on the shore and whispered:

"Once a prince, but now a fish,
Can you grant a woman's wish?
My good wife, dame Isabel,
Wishes what I fear to tell."

29. "Well, what does she want?" asked the fish.

"Ah!" said the fisherman, "she wants to be lord of the sun and moon."

"Go home to your ditch," said the fish. "Your wife will never be content."



So the fisherman went home and found his wife living in a little hut. And there they both live to this very day.

SUBJECT XVIII.

WHO TAKES CARE OF BIRDIE?

1

Little bird! little bird! come to me!

I have a green cage ready for thee,—
 Beauty-bright flowers I'll bring anew,
 And fresh ripe cherries, all wet with dew.



2

Thanks, little maiden, for all thy care,—
 But I love dearly the clear, cool air,
 And my snug little nest in the old oak-tree.
 Little bird! little bird! stay with me!



3

Nay, little damsel! away I'll fly
 To greener fields and warmer sky;
 When Spring returns with pattering rain,
 You'll hear my merry song again.

Little bird! little bird! who'll guide thee
Over the hills and over the sea?
Foolish one! come into the house to stay,
For I'm very sure you'll lose your way.

Ah, no, little maiden! God guides me
Over the hills and over the sea;
I will be free as the rushing air,
And sing of sunshine everywhere.

—*L. Maria Child.*

SUBJECT XIX.

THE STORY THAT NEVER ENDED.

1. Once upon a time there was a king who was very fond of hearing stories. In fact he spent most of his time in this way, yet he was never satisfied.

2. At last he sent word through his whole kingdom that if a story-teller could be

found who could tell a story that would never end he should have the king's daughter for a wife and be the heir to the throne. But if anyone should pretend to have such a story and did not have it,—that is, if the story came to an end, the story-teller should have his head cut off.

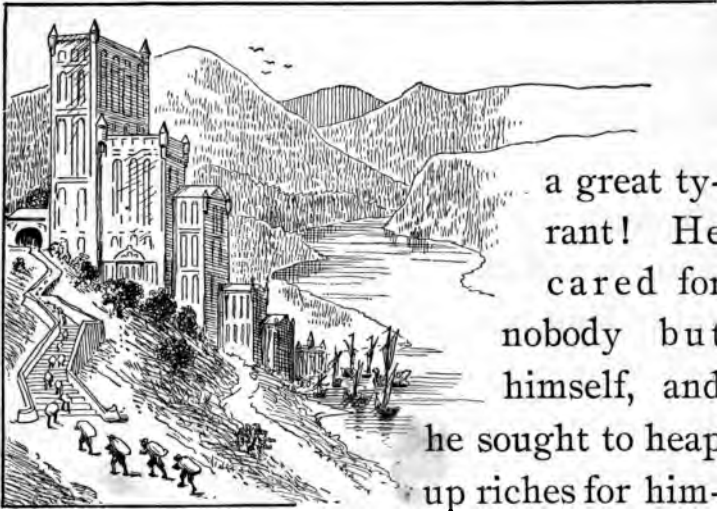
3. You may be sure there were many who were anxious to try for such a prize. Almost anyone would risk his life to win such a charming wife and such a great kingdom.

4. One story-teller after another came before the king. Each one told him a story. Some stories lasted only a day, some lasted a week, and some lasted a month or two. But as the stories all came to an end, the story-tellers, one after another lost their heads.

5. At last there came a man who said he had a story that would last forever, if the king would only listen to it.

6. The king warned him of his danger, telling him how many men had lost their heads, but the man said he was not afraid to try. So after making all arrangements the man began his story thus:

“O king, there was once a king who was



a great ty-
rant! He
cared for
nobody but
himself, and
he sought to heap
up riches for him-

self by taking what belonged to his people.

7. He built a store-house as high as a mountain. Then he seized all the corn that grew in his kingdom. This he did for several years until the store-house was full to the very top.

8. "Then he had the doors and windows closed, and every hole and crack stopped up, so there was no opening whatever. But there was one very small hole near the top which the builders had overlooked.

9. "By and by, O king, there came a great cloud of locusts into the country. The locusts tried in every way to get at the corn, but the only hole in the store-house was so small that only one locust could pass through at a time. So one locust went in and carried away a grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn;"—thus the story went on for more than a month, the story-teller never stopping but to eat and to sleep.

10. Though the king was patient, he began to get a little tired of the locusts, and

he said to the story-teller, "Well, well, let us suppose the locusts took all the corn they wanted; what happened afterwards?"

11. But the story-teller answered, "If it please your majesty it is impossible to tell what happened afterwards until I have told you what happened before."

12. So the story-teller went on again as before:—"Then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn."—

13. The king was very patient and listened for six months longer; then he said again, "O friend, I grow weary of your locusts. How soon do you think they will have done?"

To this the story-teller answered, "O king, who can tell? Up to this time in my story the locusts may have cleared away a place big enough for a man to stand in;

but the air is black with locusts; the storehouse is as high as a mountain, and so long that the eye cannot see from one end of it to the other. But let the king be patient, no doubt we shall come to the end some time.”



14. So the king took new courage and listened another full year, but the story-teller kept on as before:

“And then another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn; then

another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn; then another locust went in and carried away another grain of corn.”—But at last the poor king cried out, “O man! that is enough! I can bear it no longer! Take my daughter! Take my kingdom! Take everything! only let me hear no more of those dreadful locusts.”

15. So the story-teller won the prize. He married the king's daughter and became heir to the king's throne. Nobody wished to hear the rest of the story.

SUBJECT XX.

THE RICH MAN AND HIS
NEIGHBOR.

1. There was once a rich man named William Ladd. He was also a very good man. Mr. Ladd owned a large farm. At

a little distance from his house was a fine field of wheat.

2. One of Mr. Ladd's neighbors had a flock of sheep. This neighbor lived quite near the wheat field.

3. Now it happened that the sheep often



jumped over the fence into the wheat field. The fresh young wheat was more to their taste than common grass.

4. Mr. Ladd had seen the sheep in his wheat several times as he rode by on his horse. Whenever he saw them in his field he complained to his neighbor; but it seemed to do very little good. The sheep were kept out for a day or two, but as soon as they were not watched they would jump over the fence into the wheat again.

5. At last Mr. Ladd became angry and told his workmen to set the dogs on the sheep. If that would not keep them out he said they must be shot.

6. After a day or two Mr. Ladd began to think about what he had ordered his men to do. All at once a new idea came into his mind. After thinking it all over he made up his mind to go and see his neighbor and talk the matter over again. So, early one morning he rode up to his neighbor's house and found him chopping wood at the door.

7. "Good morning, neighbor," said Mr. Ladd. No answer came.

"Good morning," said he again.

At this the man gave a kind of grunt without looking up.

"I came to see you about the sheep," said Mr. Ladd.

8. Then the man threw down his ax, and in a very angry manner he said: "Now aren't you a pretty neighbor, to tell your men to shoot my sheep? I heard about it! A rich man like you to shoot a poor man's sheep!"

9. "Well, neighbor, I see that I was wrong," answered Mr. Ladd; "but it won't do to let your sheep eat up all that grain, so I came over to say that I will take your sheep into my pasture and put them with mine. In the fall you may take them back, and if any one of your sheep is missing you may take the best one of my flock."

10. The man looked surprised. He didn't know how to take it. At last he stammered out, "Now, 'Squire, are you in earnest?"

"Yes, I am, indeed," answered Mr. Ladd. "It is better for me to feed your sheep on grass in my pasture, than to let them eat up all my wheat; for I see that no fence can keep them out."

11. The man looked down in silence for a moment, then he said: "The sheep shall not trouble you any more. I will tie their legs together so they can't jump the fence. But I'll let you know that when any man talks of shooting, I can shoot too; and when neighbors are kind and friendly I can be friendly too."

12. That was the end of the trouble. The sheep never got into the wheat-field again.

This story is another proof that the best way to overcome evil is by doing good.

SUBJECT XXI.

THE RED MAN OF THE FOREST.

1. When white men first came across the ocean to this country they found a very strange people here. The white men did not know they had found a new land. They thought they had come to India, which was the land they were looking for.

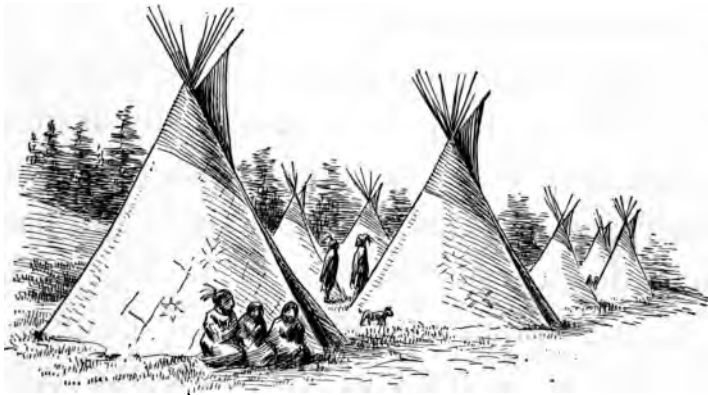
2. The people of India are called Indians; so the whites named this strange people Indians. When the white people found out their mistake it was too late to change their name; so they have been called Indians ever since.

3. The skin of the Indian is of a brownish color, somewhat like copper. He is called the Red Man, not so much for the color of his skin as for the red paint that he puts on his face when he goes to war.

4. The red man is tall and strong. He has a big nose, wide mouth, high cheek-

bones, very dark eyes, and straight, black hair. Sometimes the Indian chief wears a row of eagle feathers around his head, and a long train of feathers down his back.

5. The red man is different from the white man in many ways. The white man builds a house of wood, brick, or stone; the red man makes a wigwam by sticking poles



into the ground and covering them with the skins of animals or the bark of trees.

The white man makes hundreds of things for his own use and comfort; the red man makes baskets, bead work, bows and arrows and canoes.

White men plant gardens and farms; Indians plant a little corn wherever they can find a fertile spot of ground. They travel much from place to place, taking their wigwams with them.

Indians dress mainly in the skins of animals. In summer they wear very little clothing. They spend most of their time in hunting and fishing.

6. At first the Indians could neither read nor write, so they never made any books. When they first saw a white man write a letter they thought he was a spirit and had come down from heaven.

7. An Indian woman is called a squaw. She has to do most of the work and take care of the children. When the men kill any game in the forests the squaws carry it to the wigwam.

8. Most Indian women are plain-looking like the men; but some of them are very beautiful.

9. In early times there were many more Indians than we find at the present day. Those that are left now live mostly in the far West. Their numbers are growing less every year. I think it will not be long before the last "Red Man of the Forest" will have passed away.

SUBJECT XXII.

THE FISHERMAN AND HIS DOG.

1. On the rocky coast of New England are many small, deep bays, and many little islands. In early times there lived a lonely fisherman on one of these islands. He had a large, beautiful dog that was wiser than most of his kind.

2. One evening the fisherman sat at the door of his hut. He was listening to the waves breaking on the rocks. His dog was lying at his feet. The dog suddenly

sprang up, ran to a nearby cliff and plunged into the water.

3. The fisherman thought something uncommon was the matter. He ran to the spot from which the animal had jumped. But the night was too dark to see either the dog or the object of his chase. He waited a long time for his return, but in vain. Thinking the dog might be chasing some seals that often came near the island, he went back to his hut and lay down to rest.

4. His head had just touched the pillow when he heard the bark of his faithful dog, and heard him scratching at the door. He opened the door; the dog looked up at his master, then turned and ran back toward the sea, barking all the while.

5. The fisherman took his lantern and hurried after the dog. You may judge of his surprise on reaching the shore to find a man lying upon the beach.



6. The man seemed to be dead, but as he was yet warm it was plain that the dog had just dragged him from the water. The fisherman carried the man to his hut and tried to revive him. In a short time he showed signs of life.

7. By the next morning he was able to speak and tell what had happened. He said: "You remember seeing a ship near your harbor yesterday. I was a passenger in that ship. Heaven grant that my wife, who was also in the ship, is safe."

8. "I am a native of America, but for some years past I have lived in France. There I gained a large fortune. As I wished to spend my last days in my native land I sailed with my young wife on that ship. Before leaving France I sold all my goods and brought all my money with me. I loaded the captain and crew of the ship with presents, but this only made them want more. The passengers had no thought that the crew of the ship had planned to kill us all and take our money, yet that is what they had planned.

9. "I was alone on the deck when one of the passengers was struck down with an ax. Then the crew gave a horrid yell and rushed for another passenger. I ran to the edge of the boat and dropped into the sea. They felt sure that I would be lost in the darkness, and never reach land, so they left me and went on with their horrid work of death.

10. "I whispered a prayer to God, and tried to float. But what was life to me now? I had left my dear wife at the very moment she most needed my help. Three times I tried to reach the ship, but in vain. She was fast sailing away. At last I whispered another prayer and gave myself up to the deep. From that moment I knew nothing until I awoke at your fireside."

11. The fisherman did all he could to comfort the poor man. He spoke of God's love, and His care for those who put their trust in Him.

"I have no doubt," said the fisherman, "that these men will soon land near here to divide their plunder. Let us hope that they may yet be brought to justice, and that your dear wife may yet be found alive."

12. After speaking thus the fisherman rose and looked out of the window. There was the ship sailing in toward shore, just as he supposed it would do. The fisher-

man lifted the stranger and carried him to a little boat. Then he quickly rowed the boat around a steep bluff of rocks which hid them from view. He placed the stranger in a cave, then hurried back to some huts a few miles away and told the people what had happened the night before.

13. A small company of brave men was made up. With the fisherman as their leader they went to the top of the bluff near where the ship lay at anchor. There, at the foot of the rocks, sat the pirates dividing the money of the stranger.

14. The company watched for a good chance, then sprang upon them. The pirates were taken by surprise. There was no way of escape. After binding them fast, the fisherman and his friends rowed out to the ship. They found the only living person on the ship to be the wife of the stranger. She was in the cabin. The scenes of the night before had made her al-



most insane. After a while she was able to speak and she said: "I am the only one of the passengers who escaped death. Why they did not kill me I can not tell. Alas, I regret that I live! Far more dear to me would be the watery grave of my husband." Then the poor woman gave way to grief.

15. At first the fisherman tried to comfort her by saying that the pirates were all on the shore and bound with chains. As she became more calm, he said, "Perhaps your husband may yet be alive. Some of the passengers have been picked up and may still be saved." At last he told her that her husband had been saved, though he was nearly drowned.

16. Their joy on meeting in the fisherman's hut can not be told. It is enough to say that after a prayer of thanks to God they turned to the fisherman and gave him a sum of money that placed him beyond the reach of want for the rest of his life. The only request they had to make was that they might take the faithful dog that had been so useful in saving their lives.

17. But the fisherman said he could not part with his dog. This was the only friend he had through the many long winters he had passed on the rocks. Rather

than part with the dog he would gladly give back all the money they had given him.

18. "Enough has been said," replied the stranger. "I am sorry that I made a request that would give you a moment's pain." Then he gave the fisherman another sum of money, saying, "Take this; and if you have more than you need yourself I am sure it will be well used for the good of others who may need help."

SUBJECT XXIII.

GENERAL GOFFE AND THE INDIANS.

1. The north-eastern part of our country is called New England. The white people who first settled in these parts came from England, and for that reason they named their new home New England.

2. There were several Indian tribes living in New England when the whites first came. But as the Indians did not build

towns nor till the soil the white people thought they would settle there and till the soil for themselves.

3. When the Indians saw the whites building houses and planting fields on their hunting grounds, you may be sure they were angry. But they very soon learned to respect the white people. They found out that an Indian with a bow and arrow was no match for a white man with a gun. However, it was not long before the Indians learned to use guns, and after that they often had battles with the whites.

4. At last the Indians became so troublesome that the white men had to carry their guns with them wherever they went. They carried their guns while they worked in the fields, and when they went to church on Sundays.

5. While the people at Hadley were at church one Sunday morning the Indians came suddenly upon them, The white

men rushed out of church with their guns; but the Indians were all around them. It looked as though every white man would be killed. Suddenly an old man with long white hair appeared among them. He gave a sharp command to the whites to fall into line. No one saw where the old man came from, but they obeyed his order and in a few minutes they had won the battle. The Indians rushed headlong into the forest.

6. After the battle was over the white men looked around for their leader. He was gone. Many of the good people thought an angel had been sent to save them. Some time afterward they found out who the old man was. It was General Goffe.

7. This old general had run away from England and had been hiding in America for a number of years.

The king of England, who ruled this country at that time, was angry with Gen-

eral Goffe, and had offered a price for his head.

8. The old general was hiding in a friend's house near the little church. From an upper window he had seen the Indians coming, and he knew the white people had no leader. He quickly made up his mind to be their leader, even though he should be found out. But he was not found out. A short time after the battle the old general died. The king never had to pay the price he had offered for the general's head.

SUBJECT XXIV.

THE BLUE-BIRD'S SONG.

1

I know the song that the blue-bird is singing
 Out in the apple-tree where he is swing-
 ing.
 Brave little fellow! the skies may be
 dreary,—
 Nothing cares he while his heart is so
 cheery.

2

Hark! how the music leaps out from his
throat!

Hark! was there ever so merry a note?
Listen awhile, and you'll hear what he's
saying,

Up in the apple-tree swinging and sway-
ing.

3

Dear little blossoms down under the snow,
You must be weary of winter, I know;
Hark, while I sing you a message of cheer!
Summer is coming! and spring-time is
here!

4

Little white snow-drop! I pray you arise;
Bright yellow crocus! come, open your
eyes;
Sweet little violets, hid from the cold,
Put on your mantles of purple and gold;
Daffodils! daffodils! say, do you hear?—
Summer is coming! and spring-time is
here!



SUBJECT XXV.

HOW SUGAR IS MADE.

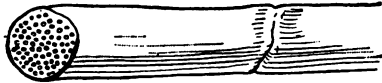
1. Sugar is made in many different ways. Some of it is made from sugar-cane; some from the sap of maple trees; some from beets, and some from grapes and other fruits.

2. That which is made from sugar-cane is called cane-sugar; that made from the sap of maple trees is called maple sugar; that made from beets is called beet sugar,

and that made from fruits has several different names.

3. By far the greater part of all the sugar in the world comes from the sugar-cane. This plant looks like Indian corn, but it grows much taller.

4. Did you ever see a stalk of sugar-cane? It is full of small holes. When cut in two with a knife the ends look like this:



These little holes are full of sweet juice from which molasses and sugar are made.

5. The great sugar plantations of our country are in the low lands along the Gulf of Mexico. Here the weather is always warm and the soil is very rich.

6. Railroads run through the plantations, and you can ride for miles at a time between high walls of waving sugar-cane.

7. In many places on the sugar plantations there are mills for pressing the juice

out of the canes. This is done by passing the canes between heavy steel rollers

8. As the juice is pressed out it runs down into a large tank. The dry canes are then carried to another part of the mill to be burned.

9. When the juice of the sugar-cane is boiled it becomes thick; then it is molasses. Sugar is made by boiling the molasses until it becomes a fine powder. This is brown sugar.

10. There is a strange thing about sugar-cane; it does not grow from seeds. To raise a new crop of sugar-canes the planters lay some canes flat on the ground in long rows. Then they cover them with dirt. From every joint in each of the canes a new stalk will grow up.

11. Making sugar and molasses from sugar-cane is a great business in the South. A year's crop of sugar-cane will make about a hundred million dollars' worth of sugar and molasses.

SUBJECT XXVI.

SOME QUEER OLD LAWS.

1. In early times there were some very queer laws in New England. The people were very strict about going to church and keeping the Sabbath.

2. They were also strict about their dress. Their laws would not allow a poor man to wear the kind of clothes that a rich man wore. You could always tell how much a man was worth by the clothes he wore.

3. Nobody but a rich gentleman was allowed to wear calf-skin shoes. In fact, a man was not called a gentleman unless he was rich.

These gentlemen always dressed in fine silks, with gold or silver lace, and silver buckles at their knees.

4. If a man went hunting or shooting on Sunday he was whipped for it. There was

a law, also, that no person under twenty years of age should use tobacco without a doctor's order. No person was allowed to smoke more than once a day, and then not within ten miles of any house.

5. Gentlemen and ministers were called Mr., and their wives might be called Mrs.; but other people above the rank of servants were called Goodman or Goodwife.

6. Everybody went to church on Sundays. The men, women, and boys each had their own place in the church. The men took their guns with them to church and stacked them up at the church door. This was done for fear of the Indians.

7. The church service was always very long, often three or four hours. It was very hard for the boys to keep awake and quiet so long. Even the men and women would sometimes go to sleep.

8. There was always a man with a long stick in his hand to keep the people awake.

He had a rabbit's foot on one end of the stick and a rabbit's tail on the other. When he found a boy asleep he would hit him on the head with the end of the stick having the rabbit's foot on it. But if one of the women went to sleep he would touch her gently on the forehead with the rabbit's tail.

9. If any woman in the town was very noisy and talked too much they tied a band around her mouth and made her stand where all the people could see her. Sometimes they would tie her fast to her own door and hang a card on her neck with the word "SCOLD".

10. Another way of punishing women for talking too much was by ducking them in a pond. The men would take a long plank and balance it in the middle, with one end over the deep water. Then the woman was placed in a chair which was made fast to the end of the plank over the water. Two or three men would then take



hold of the other end of the plank and work it up and down, very much in the same way that children play "teeter". Every time the woman's end of the plank came down she would be ducked in the water.

11. There were many other queer laws in New England, but they have all passed out of use. Those old laws seem very silly to us at this day.

SUBJECT XXVII.

WEBSTER AND THE WOODCHUCK.

1. There was once a farmer in New England named Webster. Mr. Webster had two sons; one he called Dan and the other Zeke. These were not their full names, of course, but in this story we will call them Dan and Zeke just as their father called them.

2. There are many stories told of Dan when he was a boy at school. Some say he was dull, and slow to learn, but for all that he became one of the most learned men of his day.

3. Now it happened that a little animal called a woodchuck had made his home in one of Mr. Webster's fields. At night the woodchuck would often creep into the garden and help himself to the young sprouts of turnips.

4. One day Mr. Webster and his son

Zeke talked the matter over, and Zeke said he would set a trap and catch the woodchuck. So he made a trap out of a box, and put a wire door on it. It was so made that when the animal went in and began to eat the bait the wire door would spring shut.

5. After a day or two Zeke caught the woodchuck and brought it home. His brother Dan looked at it through the wire door. The poor little animal sat in one corner of the box trembling with fear. Dan's big heart was touched with pity. He asked his brother to let the woodchuck go, but Zeke said "No". Then Zeke asked his father what he should do with the woodchuck, and his father said he thought it should be killed.

6. Dan would not consent to have it killed, so Mr. Webster said to the boys, "Now, my sons, since you cannot agree in this matter, each one of you may state what

you think ought to be done with the woodchuck. I will be the judge. To-morrow about this time I will hear what you have to say."

7. Each of the boys began to think what reasons he could give to prove his case. Zeke was to prove that the woodchuck ought to die; and Dan was to prove that it ought to live.

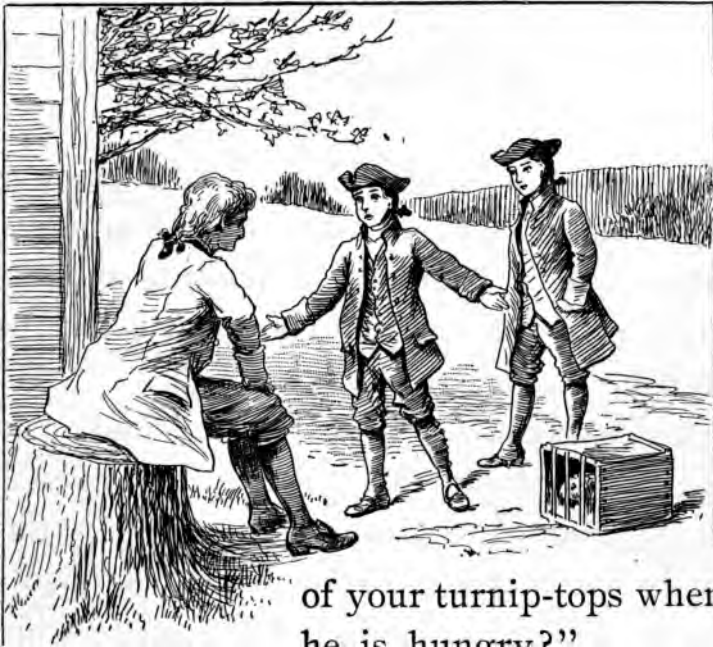
8. When the time came for trial both boys were on hand and ready to speak.

"Well, Zeke," said Mr. Webster, "I will listen to you first, as you are the older." Then Zeke said there were many reasons why the woodchuck should be killed. He had done much mischief in the cabbage patch by nipping off the tops of the young cabbages as soon as they were set out. He had been in the turnips too, and had eaten many of them. Besides he had made holes in the ground in the middle of the field, and if he was set free he would

do all these things again. They had taken the trouble to capture him, and now it seemed foolish to let him go.

9. While Zeke was speaking, his father looked upon him with pride, because he had spoken well. Dan saw by his father's looks that he would have a hard time to convince his father that the life of the woodchuck should be spared.

10. At last it came Dan's turn to speak. He said the woodchuck was not a thief; that it was his nature to eat the tender shoots of plants. It was the farmer's business to put a fence around his garden to keep the animals out. The woodchuck had a right to live, for the Creator had given him that life. If he dug a hole in the field it was only that he might have a safe place to hide from the dogs. Then pointing to the trembling little animal in the trap, he said to the judge: "Would you take away that innocent life just because he eats a few



of your turnip-tops when he is hungry?"

11. This was too much for the judge. He felt a great pity for the poor little animal. Then turning to Zeke he said, "Zeke, the woodchuck must be set free."

Thus the trial ended. Dan had won his first case at the law.

12. When you can read well enough to study the history of our country you will learn more about the great Daniel Webster.

SUBJECT XXVIII.

AN HONEST MAN.

1. About a hundred years ago there was a Jew in the city of Frankfort, in Germany, who made a business of lending money. He was not rich at that time, but before he died he became very rich.

2. A war broke out between France and Germany about this time, and a French army came into Germany. At Frankfort there was a rich German prince who had a large amount of gold, and many jewels. The prince had to leave Frankfort, and he could not take his money with him.

3. After thinking what plan would be the best, he made up his mind to ask the banker to keep his money for him until he should return from the war.

4. The Jew did not wish to take care of the prince's money, but at last he agreed to do so. The prince gave him more than

a million dollars, and the Jew buried it in his garden. Then the prince went away without taking with him any proof that the money was left in the hands of the Jew.



5. When the French army came into Frankfort they took all of the banker's money, for he did not try to hide it from them. Then, thinking the Jew had no more money, they went away.

6. As soon as the danger was past the Jew dug up the prince's money and used some of it in his business.

Now if he had wished to do so he could have used all of the prince's money, and then said that the French found it and took it away. But because he was honest he did no such a thing. With part of the prince's money he gained more.

7. After the war was over the prince returned to Frankfort. He was afraid to call on the banker lest the money should be lost, or he would refuse to give it up. But when he called and asked for his money the Jew gave it all back, and offered the prince more besides for the use of it.

8. What a glad surprise this was for the prince. He gave the banker a sum which was more than the French army had taken away from him. After that the prince was never tired of praising the honest Jew.

9. This family of Jews have kept on get-

ting richer and richer ever since, until to-day they are the richest family in the world. The name of this family is Rothschild.

SUBJECT XXIX.

LOKMAN, THE WISE.

1. In very early times there was a wise man in the East named Lokman. He was born a slave in Africa. He became a shepherd and spent many years of his early life among the hills, tending his master's sheep. At last he was sold to the Israelites.

2. One day as Lokman was sitting with a company of men who were listening to his wise sayings, a Jew of high rank came up to him and said, "Your face is like that of my neighbor's servant; are you not the man that I saw tending my neighbor's sheep?"

Lokman replied that he was.



“How did you come to be so famous as a wise man?” asked the Jew.

“By following these rules,” replied Lokman:

“Always speak the truth.

“Keep your promises.

“Do not meddle with other peoples’ business.” .

3. At another time Lokman said he had learned wisdom from blind people; for

they do not believe in anything that they cannot hold in their hands.

By this he meant that he always examined things and tried to find out the truth.

4. Once Lokman was sent, with some other slaves, to get some fruit for his master. The other slaves ate a great deal of the fruit and then said it was Lokman who ate it. Lokman drank some warm water to make himself sick; thus he proved that he had no fruit in his stomach. Then his master ordered the other slaves to do the same thing, and they were soon found out.

5. Another story of Lokman is that one day his master gave him a little melon to eat. The melon was one of the bitterest things in the world. His master wanted to hear what Lokman would say when he tasted the melon.

In those days masters made their slaves work very hard and gave them very little to eat.

6. Lokman ate the melon without making any faces or showing any dislike for it. This was a great surprise to his master. Then his master said to him, "How is it that you were able to swallow that bitter fruit?"

Lokman replied: "You have given me so many sweet things in my life-time that it is no wonder I should eat, without complaint, the first bitter thing you ever gave me!"

7. His master was so struck with this clever reply that he made Lokman a free man on the spot.

8. It is said that Lokman was as good as he was wise. He lived to a good old age and was buried in a little town not far from the holy city of the Jews.

9. In the East, if a man wishes to say a thing is impossible, he says it is "like trying to teach Lokman."

SUBJECT XXX.

CAPTAIN COOK.

1. Captain Cook was a bold English sailor. He sailed away from home on a long voyage in the year 1768.

2 In those days most long voyages were made in search of gold, or to settle new lands. But Capt. Cook had a different object in view.

3. It would soon be time for one of the stars like our earth to pass between the earth and the sun. Capt. Cook wished to see this from the best point of view. He could not see it at all if he remained in England.

4. The best point of view would be from an island in the Pacific ocean, thousands of miles away. Cook made up his mind to sail to that island in time to see this great sight.

5. The Pacific ocean is on the opposite

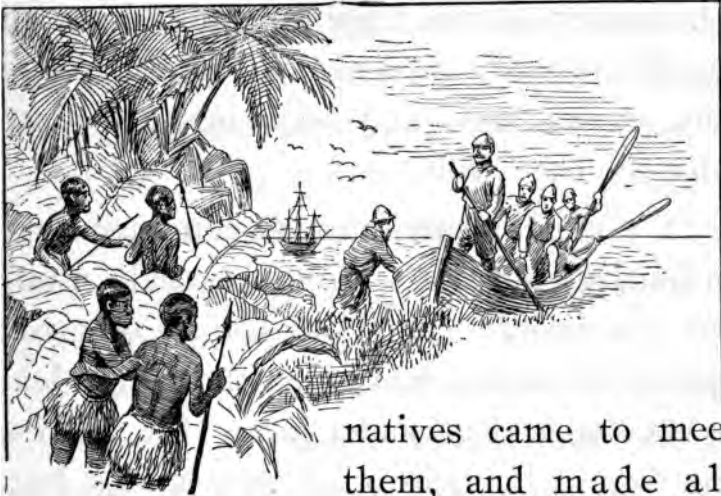
side of the world from England. Cook could sail eastward or westward, just as he pleased. He sailed westward around South America. When he had sailed about eight months, and a distance of 15,000 miles, he came to the island he expected to find.

6. On the way he sailed near the coast of South America. One night some of the sailors went ashore to see what was there. The weather was very cold and they had to stay on shore over night. Some of them froze to death. The next day the rest got back to the ship. Then they sailed away to find a warmer place in the Pacific ocean.

7. Capt. Cook found strange people living on almost every island in the Pacific. Where these people ever came from nobody can tell. Many of the islands are thousands of miles away from the mainland.

8. When the ship reached the island

where Capt. Cook wished to be, he and many of the sailors went ashore. The



natives came to meet them, and made all kinds of signs to show that they were friendly. Of course the sailors were friendly to the natives, and they gave them strings of glass beads for fish and bread-fruit.

9. But while the natives were friendly, they proved to be great thieves. They stole everything they could lay their hands on. The sailors had to watch them all the time.

10. One day a party of natives came to

play music and dance for the English. The only piece of music they had was a flute. The player did not blow into the flute with his mouth. He pushed his thumb into one side of his nose and blew into the flute with the other side.

11. One day some natives came running to the English and said one of their number was dying. They told Capt. Cook that one of his sailors had given the man a leaf to eat that had poisoned him. Mr. Banks, the doctor, hurried to the sick man's hut. Here they showed Mr. Banks some of the leaf which the sick man had eaten. It was tobacco, and of course it made the man sick, for he had never eaten any before. Mr. Banks gave the sick man a drink of warm milk, and he was soon well again.

12. Some time after this Capt. Cook sailed for home. On his way back he stopped at several other islands, but most of the natives were unfriendly. On one of

the islands they found out that the natives ate the men that they killed in battle. Capt. Cook thought it best not to stay there long, so he set sail and reached home again, after being away nearly three years.

SUBJECT XXXI.

DOWN IN A SILVER MINE.

1. Most of the silver and gold found in our country in these days comes from deep mines in the mountains. There are many silver mines in the far West where thousands of men are at work every day down deep in the earth.

2. Silver is never found pure in the mines; it is always mixed with rock. This rock is called silver ore.

3. Come with me down into one of the mines and see how the men get the ore out. The place where we go down into the mine is called the main shaft.

4. Are you ready? Step into this little car. Down we go, so fast that it almost takes our breath away! It is as dark as midnight! We feel as if we were sinking into a bottomless pit.

5. At last our car comes to a stop and we step out into a large room. We are now more than 700 feet below the surface of the earth, yet we are not half way to the lowest part of the mine.

6. Our guide takes us through the hall till we come to a large room on one side.



Here we see some miners at work. They

have little lamps stuck into the walls to give them light.

7. The miners are drilling holes into the silver ore. They fill these holes with powder. When the powder explodes it breaks off many pieces of the ore. These pieces are loaded upon little iron cars which run to the main shaft, where the ore is taken up out of the mine.

8. After the ore is ground to powder the men mix quicksilver with it. Then all the fine grains of silver leave the dirt and stick fast to the quicksilver. This is then heated very hot, and the quicksilver passes off, leaving the silver by itself.

9. The pure silver is at last made into bars and piled up in great piles. It is now ready to be sent to the mints and made into money.

10. If all the silver that is taken from the mines of our country in one year were made into a chain of silver dollars, the chain would be about 1400 miles long.



SUBJECT XXXII.
THE JOHNNY-CAKE.

1

Little Sarah she stood by her grandmother's
bed,

“And what shall I get for your breakfast?”
she said.

“You shall get me a johnny-cake;
Quickly go make it,
In one minute mix, and in two minutes
bake it.”

So Sarah she went to the closet to see
If yet any meal in the barrel might be.
The barrel had long time been empty as
 wind ;
Not a speck of the bright yellow meal
 could she find ;
 But grandmother's johnny-cake—
 Still she must make it,
In one minute mix, and in two minutes
 bake it.

She ran to the shop; but the shopkeeper
 said,
“I have none—you must go to the miller,
 fair maid ;
For he has a mill, and he'll put the corn
 in it,
And grind you some nice yellow meal in a
 minute ;
 But run, or the johnny-cake,
 How will you make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes
bake it?"

4

Then Sarah she ran every step of the way,
But the miller said, "No, I have no meal
to-day;

Run quick to the corn-field, just over the
hill,

And if any be there, you may fetch it to
the mill.

Run, run, or the johnny-cake,
How will you make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes
bake it?"

5

She ran to the corn-field—the corn had not
grown,

Though the sun in the blue sky all pleas-
antly shone.

"Pretty sun," cried the maiden, "please
make the corn grow."

“Pretty maid,” the sun answered, “I cannot do so.”

“Then grandmother’s johnny-cake,
How shall I make it,
In one minute mix, and in two minutes
bake it?”

6

Then Sarah looked round, and she saw
what she wanted ;
The corn could not grow, for no corn had
been planted.

She asked of the farmer to sow her some
grain,
But the farmer he laughed till his sides
ached again,

“Ho! ho! for the johnny-cake,
How can you make it,
In one minute mix, and in two minutes
bake it?”

7

The farmer he laughed, and he laughed
out aloud,—

“And how can I plant till the earth has
 been ploughed?
 Run, run, to the ploughman, and bring him
 with speed;
 He’ll plough up the ground, and I’ll fill it
 with seed.”

Away, then, ran Sarah,
 Still hoping to make it,
 In one minute mix, and in two minutes
 bake it.

8

The ploughman he ploughed, and the grain
 it was sown,
 And the sun shed his rays till the corn had
 all grown.
 It was ground at the mill, and again in her
 bed
 These words to poor Sarah the grand-
 mother said:
 “You shall get me a johnny-cake—
 Quickly go make it,
 In one minute mix, and in two minutes
 bake it.”

SUBJECT XXXIII.

A TERRIBLE VOYAGE.

1. In December, 1787, the good ship *Bounty* sailed from England to visit one of the South Sea islands. Some rich English merchants wanted to get a ship-load of bread-fruit trees from the island of Tahiti (tä he' te) and set them out in England.

2. William Bligh, who had sailed around the world with Captain Cook, was made captain of the ship. He took provisions enough to last fifteen months, besides a great many trinkets to give to the natives for their trees.

3. After a stormy voyage he reached Tahiti and loaded the ship with over a thousand young trees. These were all set in pots and tubs to keep them alive on the voyage home.

4. The fruit of these trees grows in balls about the size of cocoanuts. When it is



BREAD FRUIT.

cooked it looks very much like wheat bread. It is the chief food of the natives of Tahiti.

5. In April, 1789, Captain Bligh was ready to begin his voyage home. But he and the other officers had not treated the crew of the ship kindly; for this reason the sailors had laid a plan to take the ship and cargo for their own use.

6. After sailing towards home for about three weeks the plan was ready to be carried out. At a given signal the sailors fell upon the officers of the ship and put them into an open boat. They gave them 150 pounds of bread, 28 gallons of water, a little rum

and wine, and a compass. Then they cut the ropes and set them adrift.

7. Think, now, of nineteen men in an open boat 23 feet long, cast adrift in the middle of the Pacific ocean! The captain told his officers that their only chance of life was to reach the island of Timor, thirty-five hundred miles away. If their little boat and provisions would hold out till they could reach Timor their lives would be saved.

In order that their provisions might hold out, each man agreed to eat only one ounce of bread a day, and drink only a gill of water.

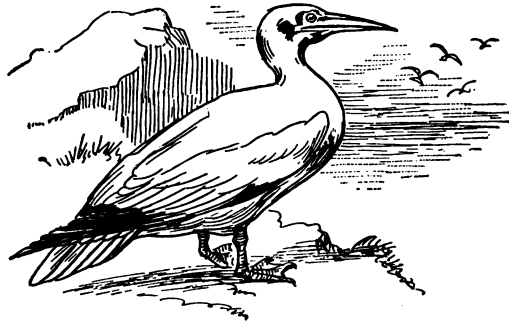
8. The first day after they left the ship a storm broke over them. Their clothes were wet all the time. As long as the storm lasted they had to dip the water out of the boat to keep it from sinking.

9. On the way to Timor they sailed past a number of other islands. They did not

dare to land, for they had no guns to protect themselves from the natives

10. Most of the time the sky was clear and the sun was hot. Their drinking water began to run low; but one night a thunder shower fell upon them and they got a new supply of fresh water.

11. When they had been out four weeks a great event took place. A little bird about the size of a pigeon flew near the



THE BOOBY.

boat, and the men caught it. Capt. Bligh divided the bird into nineteen parts, and each man had a share. They ate all of it but the feathers.

The next day they caught a bird called a

booby,—about the size of a duck. This was divided up and eaten in the same way.

They kept a line out at the stern of the boat, but never caught a fish.

At last, after six weeks of suffering, they reached the island of Timor. The Dutch, who had settled on the island, received them kindly and supplied all their wants. Not long afterward Captain Bligh reached England, where he published a book giving an account of his travels.

12. As for the sailors who stole the ship, they sailed back to Tahiti and made their home there. Some of them took wives of the native women.

A few years later an English ship captured eight of the men and took them to England. After a trial they were hanged.

SUBJECT XXXIV.

THE SPANIARDS IN FLORIDA.

1. Florida is the name of a state in the South. The gulf of Mexico is on one side

and the Atlantic ocean is on the other. The air is always warm, and orange trees blossom in January as well as in June. Florida might well be named "the land of summertime".



PICKING ORANGES.

2. Spain owned Florida for about three hundred years. When the Spaniards first saw the land it was covered with flowers. That is the reason they named it Florida.

3. In early times the Spaniards believed

Florida was a fairy land. They believed it contained a spring of water where men might bathe and become young again. Once an old Spanish soldier searched many weeks for the spring, but he never found it.

4. In the year 1565 the Spaniards built a town in Florida and named it St. Augustine. This is the oldest town in America. Near by the town they built a fort. This fort is still standing. It is an object of great interest to Americans, but is of no more use as a fort.

5. This old fort covers about four acres of ground. The walls are 21 feet high, and from 6 feet to 10 feet thick. The fort contains many rooms of odd shapes and sizes. At each end of it is a tower where Spanish guards were always kept on the lookout for enemies.

6. The Spaniards were a cruel people. They often put their prisoners to death. It is said that they used to shut their prison-

ers into the dungeons of this old fort and let them starve.



OLD GATEWAY AT JACKSONVILLE.

7. A hundred years ago Spain owned the greater part of America ; but piece by piece she has lost all her lands on this side of the Atlantic. In the year 1819 the United States bought Florida for five million dollars. Spain owned the beautiful island of Cuba until 1898, when she lost it in a war with the United States. At the present time there is not a foot of land in the Western World that the proud Spaniards can call their own.

SUBJECT XXXV.

RALEIGH AND HIS TOBACCO.

1. Sir Walter Raleigh was a rich English nobleman. He lived in the time of Queen Elizabeth, and was one of her best friends.

2. Raleigh wished to plant a colony of Englishmen in America. In 1585 he sent a company of more than a hundred men to make a settlement. The white men made friends of the Indians, but did not do much towards building a town. Most of them went back to England in less than a year.

3. They brought to England two strange plants that they had found among the Indians. One was corn, the other was tobacco.

4. Raleigh himself was one of the first of white men to learn to smoke. He tried the pipe and liked it. A man with a pipe in his mouth was something new and very strange in England.

5. One day as Raleigh was sitting at his desk, he thought he would enjoy a smoke. He called his servant and ordered a glass of ale. While the servant was getting the ale Raleigh lighted his pipe and began to smoke.

6. When the servant opened the door he



saw the smoke coming out of Raleigh's mouth. He stepped up quickly and poured

the ale over his master's head. Then he rushed out and called for help, saying his master was on fire and would soon be burned up!

7. At another time Raleigh was smoking his pipe while talking to the queen. As the smoke went curling up from his mouth he declared to the queen that he could tell the weight of the smoke. The queen declared he could not, and offered him a sum of money if he could prove what he had said.

8. Raleigh then weighed some tobacco and put it into his pipe. After smoking it all up he weighed the ashes that were left in the pipe. Then by taking the weight of the ashes from the weight of the tobacco he found the weight of the smoke. The proof was plain, and the queen paid him the money. She said she had often heard of turning gold into smoke, but had never before seen smoke turned into gold.

SUBJECT XXXVI.

THE WHITE STONE CANOE

1. There was once a beautiful Indian girl who died suddenly on the day she was to be married to a handsome young chief. He was brave, but his loss was more than he could bear. From the hour she was buried there was no more joy or peace for him.

2. He went often to the spot where they had buried her, and with his face hid in his hands he would sit for many hours at a time.

3. His friends tried to comfort him by bringing him his bow and arrows, and asking him to hunt the wild deer with them. But war and hunting had lost their charms for him. He pushed aside his war-club and his bow and arrows.

4. He had heard the old people say there was a path that led to the land of spirits,

and he thought he would try to find it. Early one morning he set out on his journey. At first he hardly knew which way to go, but he had heard that the way was toward the south.

5. For a while he could see no change in the face of the country. Forests and hills and valleys and streams looked the same as they did in his native place.

6. There was snow on the ground when he set out, and it was sometimes seen on the trees and bushes. By and by there was no more snow; the buds and leaves came out on the trees and he found himself in the midst of spring. He had left behind him the land of snow and ice. The air was mild; the clouds of winter had rolled away. Above him was a field of blue, and as he went he saw flowers beside his path, and heard the songs of birds. By these signs he knew he was going the right way.

7. At last he spied a path. It led through

a grove, then up a long, high ridge. On the very top of the ridge he came to a lodge. At the door stood an old man with white hair. He had a long robe of skins around him, and a staff in his hands.



8. The young chief began to tell his story, but the old man stopped him before he had said ten words. "I have been looking for you," he said, "and had just risen

to bid you welcome. The fair one that you seek passed here a few days ago. She stopped here a short time to rest, the same as you have done. Enter my lodge and I will answer your questions and show you which way to go from this point.”

9. After talking and resting awhile they both came out and stood at the door of the lodge.

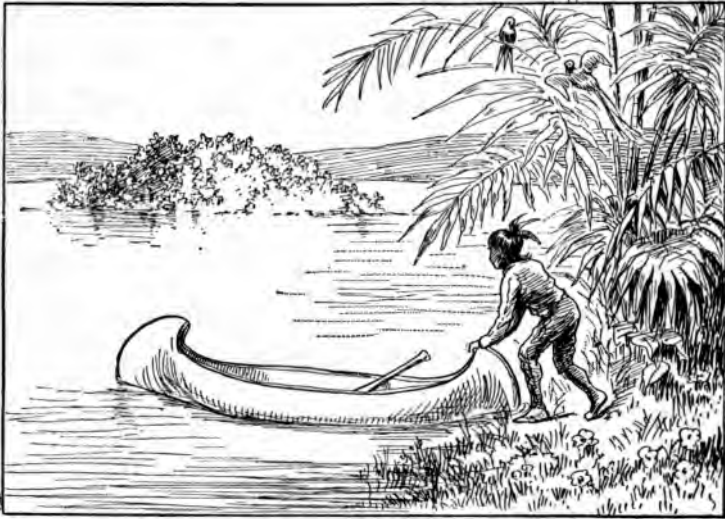
“You see that gulf yonder,” said he, “and the wide, blue plains beyond. That is the land of spirits. You are now standing upon its border, and my lodge is the gate. But you cannot take your body along. Leave it here with your bow and arrows, your bundle, and your dog. You will find them all safe when you return.” As he said this he went back into the lodge, and the young chief ran forward as if his feet had wings.

10. But all things kept their natural colors and shapes, only they were more

beautiful. Animals ran across his path and sported around him without fear. Beautiful birds sang in the groves and sported on the waters. But there was one strange thing: the trees that were in his path did not stop him; he seemed to walk directly through them. They were, in fact, nothing but the souls or spirits of trees. Then he knew he was in the land of spirits.

11. The country was growing more and more charming all the while. At last he came to the banks of a broad lake. Here he found a canoe of shining white stone. Far out in the lake he saw a beautiful island. Now he was sure he had come the right path, for the old man at the gate had told him this.

12. He entered the canoe and took the shining paddles in his hands. To his great joy, on turning round, he saw the beautiful maiden that he was seeking. She was in a white stone canoe just like his own. In



a moment they both pushed off from shore, and the canoes were side by side on the lake.

13. But the waves seemed to be rising. At some distance before them the waves looked as if they would upset the canoes. But as each wave reached the boats it seemed to melt away like a shadow.

14. The water was deep but very clear. They were much afraid when they looked down and saw the bottom of the lake cov-

ered with the bones of dead people. For you must know that only the good can cross the lake and reach the beautiful island. But these two were good, and the Master of Life allowed them to pass.

15. When far out on the lake they noticed many other people in canoes, struggling with the waves, and trying to reach the island. Some of them passed over, but many sank to the bottom. It was only the canoes of little children that seemed to meet no waves.

16. At last they reached the island. They walked together through blissful fields and lovely groves. No chilly winds, no sorrow, no hunger, no death ever reached that island. The young chief would gladly remain there forever, but he must go back for his body. Just then he heard a still, small voice. It was the voice of the Master of Life. The Voice said, "Go back to the land from which you came. Return

to your people and be a good ruler of your tribe. The keeper of the gate will give you back your body and tell you what to do. At last you shall return and be forever with the lovely spirit that you must now leave behind.”

The Voice stopped speaking and the chief awoke. He was still in the land of snows and hunger and tears.

—Adapted from H. R. Schoolcraft's "*Legends of the Indians*".

SUBJECT XXXVII.

THE CAVERN UNDER THE SEA.

1. On the other side of the world from us is the great Pacific ocean. There are many islands in the Pacific. Some are single islands and some are in groups. Many that are in groups are so near together that the natives can pass from one to another in small boats.

2. On the rocky shore of one of these islands is a large cavern, or cave. The

door to the cavern is under the sea. The cavern cannot be entered except by diving down under the ocean. The door of the cavern was found by a young chief who was diving after turtles.

3. There are many different tribes of people on these islands, and each tribe has its own chief. In a group of islands there is often one great chief who rules over all the rest.

4. There was one chief who had a beautiful daughter, and for some reason the great chief ordered this chief and his whole family to be killed.

5. Now it happened that the young chief who found the cavern under the sea loved the beautiful daughter of the chief who was to be killed. So he told her of the danger she was in, and asked her to trust him to save her life.

6. She said she would trust him; so he placed her in his canoe and rowed away.

He told her of the hiding place which he had found. She was a good swimmer, and when they reached the spot they both dived into the sea and entered the cavern. It was a very large room, and the only light



in it came from the sandy bottom of the ocean.

7. Here in this hiding place he brought

her food and fine clothing. He came to visit her as often as he could without being found out. In the meantime he made ready to move his family and friends to another island, where they would not be in danger of losing their lives.

8. At last the boats were loaded and all was ready to put to sea. As they were about to start, his friends asked him if he would not take with him a wife of his own tribe. To this question he answered that he would. But the boats all sailed away without taking any one on board except his own family.

9. By the chief's order the boats were steered close to the shore where the cavern was. All at once the young chief said he would go and get a wife, and he dived into the sea. He was gone for some time, and just as the others were about to give him up for lost he suddenly rose out of the water, bringing the beautiful girl with him.

Then he told his friends how he had saved
the girl's life by hiding her in the cavern
under the sea.

SUBJECT XXXVIII.

WE ARE SEVEN.



1

I met a little cottage girl:

 She was eight years old, she said;
Her hair was thick with many a curl
 That clustered round her head.

2

She had a rustic, woodland air,
 And she was wildy clad;
Her eyes were fair, and very fair;
 Her beauty made me glad.

“Sisters and brothers, little maid,
How many may you be ;”
“How many? Seven in all,” she said,
And wondering looked at me.

“And where are they? I pray you tell.”
She answered, “Seven are we ;
And two of us at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea.



“Two of us in the churchyard lie,
My sister and my brother ;
And in the churchyard cottage I
Dwell near them with my mother.”

“You say that two at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea,

Yet ye are seven! I pray you tell,
Sweet maid, how this may be."

7

Then did the little maid reply,
"Seven boys and girls are we;
Two of us in the churchyard lie,
Beneath the churchyard tree."

8

"You run about, my little maid;
Your limbs they are alive;
If two are in the churchyard laid,
Then ye are only five."

9

"Their graves are green, they may be
seen,"
The little maid replied,
"Twelve steps or more from my mother's
door,
And they are side by side.

10

"My stockings there I often knit,
My kerchief there I hem;

And there upon the ground I sit,
And sing a song to them.



11

“And often after sunset, sir,
When it is light and fair,
I take my little porringer,
And eat my supper there.

12

“The first that died was sister Jane;
In bed she moaning lay,
Till God released her from her pain;
And then she went away.

13

“So in the churchyard she was laid;
And, when the grass was dry,

Together round her grave we played,
My brother John and I.

14

“And when the ground was white with
snow,
And I could run and slide,
My brother John was forced to go,
And he lies by her side.”

15

“How many are you, then,” said I.
“If they two are in heaven?”
Quick was the little maid’s reply,
“O Master! we are seven.”

16

“But they are dead; those two are dead;
Their spirits are in heaven!”
'Twas throwing words away; for still
The little maid would have her will;
And said, “Nay, we are seven!”

—*William Wordsworth.*

SUBJECT XXXIX.

TEN YEARS OLD.

1

I measured myself by the wall
in the garden,
The hollyhocks blossomed
far over my head :
Oh, when can I touch with
the tips of my fingers
Each tiny green bud with
its blossoms so red?



2

I shall not be a child any more, but a
woman ;
Dear hollyhock blossoms, oh when will
it be?
I wish they would hurry, the years that
are coming,
And bring all the things that I dream of
to me.



3

Oh, when I am grown I shall know all my
lessons—

There's so much to learn when one's
only just ten—

I shall be rich and handsome and stately,
And good, too, of course,—'twill be
easier then.

4

There'll be nothing to vex me, and nothing
to hurt me,

No knots in my sewing, no crust on my
bread;

My days will go by like the days in a story,
The sweetest and brightest that ever was
read.

5

And then I'll come out some day
to the garden,
For this little corner will al-
ways be mine;
I shall wear a white gown all em-
broidered with silver,
That trails in the grass with a
rustle and shine;



6

And meeting some child here at play in
the garden,
With gracious hands laid on her head
I will say:
“I measured myself by the hollyhock blos-
soms—
When I was no larger than you, dear,
one day.”

7

She will smile in my face as I stoop low to
kiss her,
And hark! they are calling me in to my
tea;

Oh blossoms! I wish that the slow years
 would hurry;
 When, when will you bring all I dream
 of to me? *A. A. Watts.*

SUBJECT XL.

A STORY ABOUT LINCOLN.

1 You have often heard, no doubt, of Abraham Lincoln. He was born in a log-house in the West, and died in Washington, while he was the President of the United States.

2. When he was a boy he had to work hard, because his father was very poor. But Lincoln was fond of study and he learned to be a good lawyer.

3 In those days the towns of the West were many miles apart, and Lincoln had to ride on horse-back from one town to another to attend to his law practice.

4. One day as he was riding along the

road he passed by a little pond where the water was low and the shore was very muddy. It was a long distance from any house, but a pig belonging to a farmer had come to the pond to drink. In trying to reach the water the pig had stuck fast in the mud.

5. Lincoln stopped his horse for a minute and watched the efforts of the pig to get out of the mud. It was quite a funny sight, for only the pig's head was above the mud.

6. After a minute or two Lincoln rode on. He tried to forget the pig and think only of his law business. But the more he tried to forget it the more he remembered it, and the more he pitied the pig.

7. When he had gone about two miles past the pond he made up his mind to ride back and try to help the pig out. When he got back to the pond the pig was still in the mud.



8. Lincoln tied his horse to a tree and then tried to reach out and get the pig by the ears. But he couldn't reach the pig without getting into the mud himself. At last he stepped in, and his boots were covered with mud. Then in pulling the pig out it kicked so hard that Lincoln's fine suit was covered with mud also.

9. After piggy was safe on dry land Lincoln brushed the mud off his clothes as best he could, but he was a sorry sight.

Then he mounted his horse and rode away.

10. On reaching the town his friends laughed at him and asked him how he got so much mud on his clothes. Then he told them how it all happened. He said he didn't help the pig because he loved the pig, but "to take a pain out of his own head".

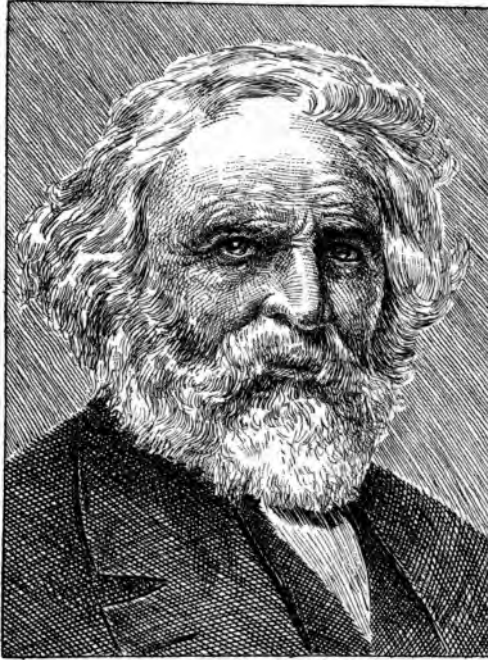
SUBJECT XLI.

HIAWATHA.

1. Henry W. Longfellow wrote a beautiful poem telling all about a little Indian boy named Hiawatha. It is a long poem, and the most of it is too hard for little children to read; but some parts of it are quite easy.

2. Hiawatha's mother died when he was born, so his grandmother took care of him and brought him up until he was old enough to care for himself.

3. His grandmother's name was Noko-



HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

mis. She loved the little Hiawatha, and he loved his grandmother.

4. Nokomis often took Hiawatha for a walk through the forest or down by the sea. He wanted to know about everything that he saw, so he asked a great many questions. The good Nokomis answered all his questions.

5 Once when Hiawatha was looking up at the moon he noticed the shadows on it. Then he said, "What is that, Nokomis?" And Nokomis answered:

"Once a warrior, very angry,
Seized his grandmother, and threw her
Up into the sky at midnight;
Right against the moon he threw her;
'Tis her body that you see there."

6. One warm day in summer, just after a shower had passed, Hiawatha saw the rainbow. Then he asked: "What is that, Nokomis?" And the good Nokomis answered:

"'Tis the heaven of flowers you see there;
All the wild flowers of the forest,
All the lilies of the prairie,
When on earth they fade and perish,
Blossom in that heaven above us."

7. One evening when it was quite dark and cloudy, Hiawatha heard a strange sound in the forest, and it made him afraid. He ran to his grandmother and said, "O,

what is that, Nokomis?" And Nokomis answered:

"That is but the owl and owlet,
Talking in their native language,
Talking, scolding at each other."

"Then the little Hiawatha
Learned of every bird its language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How they built their nests in Summer,
Where they hid themselves in Winter,
Talked with them whene'er he met them,
Called them 'Hiawatha's Chickens.'

"Of all beasts he learned the language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How the beavers built their lodges,
Where the squirrels hid their acorns,
How the reindeer ran so swiftly,
Why the rabbit was so timid,
Talked with them whene'er he met them,
Called them 'Hiawatha's Brothers.'"

SUBJECT XLII.

THE LAST LEAF.

I. Oliver Wendell Holmes was a great and good man. He was one of the wise men who grew up near the city of Boston

in the early part of the last century. He was born in the year 1809 and died in 1894. Thus, you see, he lived to be 85 years of age.

2. Dr. Holmes, as he was called, wrote a number of good books and many poems. His books are full of wise and witty sayings.

3. In his boyhood, Dr. Holmes tells us, he was quite nervous and afraid of many things. He was afraid of a big hand that hung over a shop-keeper's door; he was afraid of the sails on the ships when they flapped in the wind; he was afraid to go up stairs at night, or to enter a dark room.

4. In those days parents and nurses often told "ghost stories" to the children. Some of the old folks themselves believed that witches and goblins were always near, ready to turn bad people into cats, or rats, or other mean animals. Often poor old women were thought to be witches, and the children were much afraid of them.



5. Of course, in broad daylight, Holmes was not afraid. He was then like all other boys—very full of fun. A circus, or a parade, or a fire, or anything that brought a crowd of people together gave him great delight.

6. He remembered how he and other boys had laughed at an old man who wore a funny hat. Holmes thought the boys now had as much right to laugh at him too, when he was old. These thoughts led him to write a beautiful poem which he called *THE LAST LEAF*.



1

I saw him once before,
 As he passed by the door,
 And again
 The pavement stones resound,
 As he totters o'er the ground
 With his cane.

2

They say that in his prime
 Ere the pruning-knife of Time
 Cut him down,
 Not a better man was found
 By the Crier on his round
 Through the town.

3

But now he walks the streets,
 And he looks at all he meets,
 Sad and wan;

And he shakes his feeble head,
 That it seems as if he said,
 . “They are gone.”

4

The mossy marbles rest
 On the lips that he has prest
 In their bloom,
 And the names he loved to hear
 Have been carved for many a year
 On the tomb.

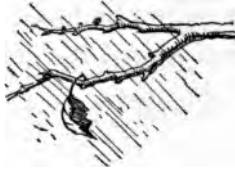
5

My grandmamma has said,—
 Poor old lady she is dead
 Long ago,—
 That he had a Roman nose,
 And his cheek was like a rose
 In the snow.

6

But now his nose is thin,
 And it rests upon his chin
 Like a staff;
 And a crook is in his back,
 And a melancholy crack,
 In his laugh.

I know it is a sin
 For me to sit and grin
 At him here;
 But the old three-cornered hat,
 And the breeches, and all that,
 Are so queer!



And if I should live to be
 The last leaf upon the tree
 In the spring,—
 Let them smile, as I do now,
 At the old forsaken bough
 Where I cling.

SUBJECT XLIII.

FABLES.

THE FOX AND THE STORK.

I. A fox once invited a stork to dine

with him. The fox had some soup on a shallow dish.

2. Now the fox was a cunning fellow. He knew the stork could not get any of the soup, for he has such a long bill

3. When dinner was ready he politely said to the stork, "Help yourself." Then he lapped up all the soup without once looking at the stork, who was unable to get a mouthful.

4. Some time after this the stork invited the fox to dinner. The stork had some soup, but it was in a tall jar with a narrow neck.

5. When dinner was ready the stork said, "Help yourself." Then he poked his long bill into the jar and sucked up all the soup. The fox wasn't able to get even his nose into the jar.

THE STAG AND THE LION.

1. Once a stag came down to a brook to drink. He leaned over a clear pool and saw his horns reflected in the water.

2. "Oh, how large and beautiful are my horns!" thought he; "surely I must be the king of beasts."

3. After taking a drink of the water he looked down at his legs and hoofs "Alas, how thin are my legs and narrow my hoofs!" thought he. "I wish they were large and beautiful like my horns!"

4. Just at this moment he heard a lion coming, and darted off with great speed. He was well able to keep out of the lion's reach as long as he stayed in the open plain; but when he ran into the bushes his horns caught fast and the lion overtook him.

5. The lion leaped upon him and began to kill him. "Alas!" said the stag, with his dying breath, "the things that I was proudest of are the very cause of my death!"

THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

1. A hungry wolf was standing near a brook when a lamb came to drink. The

wolf was farther up the stream than the lamb, so that the water flowed from the wolf toward the lamb.

2. As the lamb put his head down to drink the wolf saw him. "Now," thought the wolf, "I might eat this lamb if I only had an excuse for killing him."

So the wolf said, "Why do you muddle the water that I want to drink?" But the lamb replied, "I cannot muddle the water that comes to you, for the water is running the other way from me." "How impudent you are," said the wolf, "to answer me thus; now I will kill you for your impudence."

3. He was about to spring upon the lamb when the shepherd came and scared him away.

This fable teaches that bad people are always ready with excuses for doing mischief.

THE FARMER AND THE STORK.

1. Once a farmer was much troubled by

the cranes coming into his grain fields. When he set a net to catch them he caught a stork also.

2. "Now I shall slay every one of you," said the farmer, as he began to pull the birds out of the net.

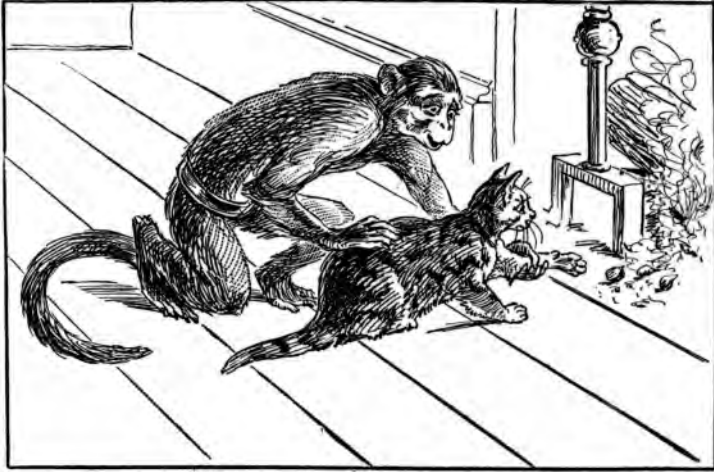
But the stork began to beg for his life, saying he was a good bird, always kind and loving, and never tried to steal the farmer's grain.

3. "All that may be true," said the farmer; "but you are in the company of thieves, and with them you must die."

This fable teaches that we are judged by the company we keep.

THE CAT, THE MONKEY, AND THE CHESTNUTS.

1. A man once laid some chestnuts in the ashes on the hearth to roast. A pet monkey smelled them and tried to pull them out, but the hot coals burned his



paws. So he thought he would use his wits instead of his paws.

2. The cat was lying near the fire, and the monkey said to her, "What beautiful paws you have! just like my master's hands! I am sure you could pull those chestnuts out of the fire as easily as he can."

3. The cat was so flattered that she reached in and drew out a nut. Of course, she burned her paw, but she was too proud to say anything. Besides the monkey had

promised to pull the shells off and divide the nuts with her.

4. As the cat drew the last nut out of the fire she turned to the monkey for her share. There were none left. The monkey had eaten them as fast as they came out of the fire.



All the difficult new words of each subject are placed here in columns. They are in the order in which they first occur in the text.

Teachers will find these words of use in a variety of ways. The words are divided into syllables for convenience of pronunciation and spelling. The numbers refer to the subjects.

I.	pet ted	laughed
bear	thief	heard
plains	nat ure	proves
twelve	af ter ward	re spect
moun tains	on ions	la zy
plen ti ful	pulled	quick ly
pup pies	bot tles	wom en
cun ning	hob bled	cried
caught	what ev er	a ble
brought	III.	to geth er
straw	rail	bridge
teeth	tale	rolled
har ness	he ro	drowned
II.	al ter	V.
nam ing	mis take	walk ing
col or ed	IV.	claimed
a greed	mil ler	pay ing
lov ing	don key	ker nel

scam pered
sol diers
ex cept
hur ry
mes sen ger
coarse
re ward
pa tience
frowned
a maze ment

XIII.

clo ver
heav en
wrong
hid den
dust y
pow dered
marsh
steal
lin net

XIV.

your self
teach ers
stu dents
re spect ed

road side
gar den er
a muse
our selves
ex pense
pleas ure
dol lar
i de a
mo ment
si lent

won der

XV.

anx ious
at tack
es cape
pre tend ed
poked
sniffed
whis pered
de serts

XVI.

neigh bors
hon est
dis hon est
greed y

tur nip
beau ty
clothes
re ceived
reach ing
sure ly
begged
thought fu

XVII.

fish er man
get ting
drew
mean ly
cot tage
be cause
Is a bel
swam
ditch
tired
hus band
e nough
cas tle
an gry
con tent
non sense

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 a woke
 jogged
 el bow
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 in deed
 o bey
 rath er
 dis please
 al read y
 throne
 daz zling
 em per or
 sor ry
 heav y
 guards
 gi ants
 dwarfs
 dukes
 no ble men
 pre vent
 scared
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rag ing
 light ning
 flashed
 moaned
 trem bled

XVIII.

read y
 a new
 cher ries
 maid en
 dear ly
 dam sel
 green er
 re turns
 pat ter ing
 mer ry
 guide
 fool ish
 rush ing

XIX.

hear ing
 sat is fied
 whole
 heir
 al most

charm ing
 warned
 ty rant
 sought
 riches
 be longed
 seized
 closed
 stopped
 build ers
 o ver looked
 lo custs
 pa tient
 maj es ty
 im pos si ble
 list ened
 wea ry
 cleared
 cour age
 dread ful
 XX
 wheat
 com plained
 seemed
 or dered

chop ping	gar dens	har bor
grunt	clam shell	yes ter day
past ure	main ly	A mer i ca
mis sing	cloth ing	France
sur prised	nei ther	for tune
stam mered	spir it	cap tain
ear nest	squaw	planned
si lence	XXII.	hor rid
friend ly	New Eng land	edge
XXI.	is lands	dark ness
o cean	lone ly	prayer
In di ans	list en ing	float
brown ish	break ing	fire side
some what	sud den ly	di vide
cop per	plunged	plun der
cheek bones	un com mon	jus tice
chief	chas ing	speak ing
wears	seals	to ward
feath ers	touched	sup posed
dif fer ent	pil low	stran ger
wig wam	hur ried	rowed
cov er ing	dragged	bluff
com fort	re vive	an chor
ar rows	signs	pi rates
ca noes	re mem ber	cab in

in sane	sway ing	whipped
es caped	blos soms	twen ty
re gret	mes sage	to bac co
wa ter y	cheer	min is ters
grief	yel low	wives
calm	cro cus	touch
re quest	vi o lets	gent ly
use ful	man tles	fore head
xxiii.	daf fo dils	nois y
set tled	xxv.	pun ish ing
tribes	su gar	duck ing
troub le some	su gar-cane	bal ance
ap peared	stalk	tee ter
com mand	juice	ducked
o beyed	mo las ses	sil ly
head long	plan ta tion	xxvii.
an gel	Mex i co	Web ster
af ter ward	weath er	wood chuck
of fered	boiled	sprouts
xxiv.	mil lion	tur nips
drear y	xxvi.	mat ter
cheer y	Sab bath	wire
leaps	al low	trem bling
throat	calf-skin	pit y
swing ing	buck les	con sent

a gree	shep herd	east ward
rea sons	Is ra el ites	west ward
tri al	ser vant	ex pected
mis chief	fa mous	sail ors
cab bage	prom ise	a shore
eat en	med dle	main land
cap ture	wis dom	beads
con vince	ex am ined	thieves
spared	proved	flute
Cre a tor	stom ach	thumb
in no cent	mel on	dy ing
xxviii.	bit ter est	poi soned
Frank fort	dis like	doc tor
Ger man y	com plaint	hur ried
ar my	im pos si ble	un friend ly
jew els	xxx.	xxxI.
bank er	En glish	sil ver
bur ied	voy age	mixed
re fuse	search	bot tom less
prais ing	ob ject	sur face
rich er	view	drill ing
Roth schild	re mained	pow der
xxix.	thous ands	ex plodes
Lok man	Pa cif ic	quick sil ver
slave	op po site	heat ed

xxxii.
 Sa rah
 clos et
 bar rel
 fetch
 pleas ant ly
 ploughed

xxxiii.
 De cem ber
 vis it
 mer chants
 pro vis ions
 fif teen
 trink ets
 co coa nuts
 cook ed
 of fi cers
 car go
 sig nal
 gal lons
 com pass
 a drift
 nine teen
 ounce
 pro tect

thun der
 pig eon
 suf fer ing
 Dutch
 pub lished
 ac count
 trav els
 cap tured
 hanged

xxxiv.
 Span iards
 Flor i da
 Jan u ary
 blos som
 Spain
 cov ered
 con tained
 bathe
 searched
 A mer i cans
 a cres
 tow er
 en e mies
 cru el
 pris on ers

dun geons
 starve
 Cu ba
 xxxv.
 Ra leigh
 E liz a beth
 col o ny
 set tle ment
 build ing
 sit ting
 en joy
 light ed
 poured
 rushed
 curl ing
 de clared
 weight
 weigh ed

xxxvi.
 mar ried
 hand some
 charms
 pushed
 a side
 spir its

hard ly
 val leys
 grove
 ridge
 lodge
 ris en
 wel come
 en ter
 yon der
 be yond
 bor der
 bun dle
 for ward
 nat ur al
 sport ed
 groves
 di rect ly
 souls
 grow ing
 broad
 pad dles
 shad ow
 al lowed
 no ticed
 strug gling

bliss ful
 chil ly
 love ly
 xxxvii.
 sin gle
 groups
 cav ern
 swim mer
 los ing
 load ed
 ques tion
 steered
 dived
 xxxviii.
 clus tered
 rus tic
 wood land
 won der ing
 Con way
 church yard
 dwell
 re ply
 be neath
 limbs
 graves

stock ings
 ker chief
 por rin ger
 re leased
 forced
 throw ing
 xxxix.
 meas ured
 hol ly hocks
 ti ny
 grown
 state ly
 eas i er
 knots
 sew ing
 bright est
 cor ner
 em broid ered
 trails
 rus tle
 gra cious
 xl.
 A bra ham
 pres i dent
 stud y

law yer	scold ing	prun ing-kr
prac tice	se crets	fee ble
mud dy	beasts	mos sy
be long ing	bea vers	tomb
try ing	rein deer	Ro man
watched	tim id	mel an chol
ef forts	XLII.	breech es
re mem bered	Bos ton	for sak en
pit ied	cen tu ry	bough
kicked	say ings	XLIII.
brushed	ner vous	po lite ly
mount ed	flapped	lapped
XLI.	par ents	un a ble
po em	nurs es	mouth ful
Hi a wa tha	ghost	nar row
No ko mis	witch es	——
no ticed	gob blins	leaned
shad ows	cir cus	re flect ed
war rior	pa rade	hoofs
seized	crowd	li on
prai rie	de light	darted
per ish	pave ment	leaped
owl et	re sound	proud est
lan guage	tot ters	

ex cuse	im pu dence	in stead
mud dle	hearth	eas i ly
re plied	roast	flat tered
im pu dent	burned	prom ised

THE END.

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